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By MARION BUTLER,
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sep5—tf G. T. RAWLS.

NOTICE.

HAVING QUALIFIED AS administrator of C. T. A. upon the estate of the late J. W. Smith, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against said estate to present the same to me for payment, on or before January 30th, 1892, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.
All persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment of the same.
J. E. JERNIGAN.
Adm'r of C. T. A.
F. P. JONES, Attorney.
Jan. 27th, 1891.—feb5-4t

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Has removed his Tailoring Establishment from his old stand to the office over Dr. A. Holmes' Medical Office, opposite the Murphy House, (next door to D. A. Culbreth, up stairs.)
The great and orignal leader in low prices for men's clothes. Economy in cloth and money will force you to give him a call.
☞Latest Fashion plates always on hand. June 7th. 1yr.

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STATE CAPITAL.

NO PREFERENCE IN ASSIGNMENTS—A SOLDIER'S HOME ESTABLISHED—SOLICITORS TO BE ELECTED BY THE WHOLE STATE.

Railroad Commission Bill Discussed. A Strong Effort to Cripple the Measure--Peg-Leg Williams Must Go or Pay $1,000.

(Condensed from State Chronicle.)

THE SENATE.

24TH DAY, THURSDAY, FEB. 3.

Mr. Freeman, to prevent the spreading of contageous diseases in schools.

Mr. Turner, of Iredell, offered a resolution to open a conscience drawer for the use of all ex-State Printers who feel that they have wronged the State.

Bill to prevent emigrant agents from plying their vocations in this State without a license. The license fee is $1,000 for each county where such business is carried on. It fixes the fine for violating this act at not less than $500 nor more than $5,000.

Mr. Paine offered to amend by not applying to counties west of the line for reception of inmates into the Western N. C. Hospital.

Mr. Bellamy said he had recently received letters from his section of the State, stating that labor was not leaving that section at such a rate as to hinder the planting of the present crop. He hoped that the Legislature would give the East this relief.

Mr. Ardry insisted that Mecklenburg should have the benefit of the bill. It is wrong to carry these ignorant negroes to unhealthy places, and the men who do it ought to be punished. If any one wants to go, let him go, but do not allow him to be deceived.

Mr. Butler said he was willing for the colored people to go anywhere if they could better their condition. He made no objection to labor agents coming here when there were no contracts to violate. It has been a hardship to the farmers to take their labor from them in the midst of a busy season. A few make some money by leaving, but the great majority are ruined. He had not long since contributed money from his own pocket to help some negroes get back to Sampson, who had been enticed away and were suffering.

Mr. Aycock said that the agents worked on the religious feelings of the negroes, and when you get one to think he has a spiritual visitation he cannot be turned. We ought to protect the negro and the people.

The bill, as amended, passed its several readings.

Bill to secure to creditors an equal division of the assignments, except that clerks and laborers shall be preferred.

Mr. Bellamy said that our present law was a most fertile source of fraud. A majority of the assignments made in this State are fraudulent. Dishonest men use this law to defraud the merchant, the manufacturer and the farmer alike. This is not right. This bill appeals to our sense of right and justice. Thirty-one States have laws similar to the bill now before the Senate.

Mr. King thought the main object of the bill would fail. He thought the law could be evaded by giving mortgages.

Mr. Durham thought the present law good enough.

Mr. Aycock said the present law was an outrage. Men continually assign expressly to make money. This bill may not meet every case, but it seems to be the best that can be done. This is a bill for justice—not to favor any one.

The Senate adjourned at 2 o'clock and the bill went over.

25TH DAY, WEDNESDAY, FEB. 4TH.

Mr. Rose, from citizens of Johnston county, asking for the repeal of the merchants' purchase tax.

Mr. Wilcox, to incorporate the Tyson & Jones Buggy Company.

Mr. Butler, to amend sections 3682 and 3685 of the Code.

Mr. Aycock, to incorporate the Mt. Olive Railway and Lumber company.

Mr. Turner, to establish a Geological Survey of the State.

Mr. Allen, of Bladen, to regulate the pay of teachers in Public Schools.

Mr. Walser, a resolution instructing our members in Congress to use their efforts in obtaining a constitutional amendment requiring U. S. Senators to be elected by the people.

UNFINISHED BUSINESS.

The bill to secure to creditors an equal division of the assets of debtors came up as unfinished business.

Mr. Aycock offered to amend by fixing the maximum bond of assignees at $50,000.

Mr. King did not think the bill ought to pass.

Mr. Twitty was opposed to the bill. We can't pass a law to hedge in a rascal, and we might injure honest men.

Mr. Bellamy said if this bill was to give one creditor an advantage over another he should oppose it.

The special order having arrived the bill went over.

The Soldiers' Home bill was the special order for this hour and was taken up.

Mr. Aycock moved to amend by taking the appropriation from the pension fund instead of the general fund.

Mr. Turner favored the amendment, because he did not wish to increase the rate of taxation.

Mr. Ardrey said he would rather go back home with a record for high taxes than to go back with a record against the poor Confederate soldiers. He wanted this Home to be a State institution. The small amount asked for will not support the home, but the home, but the noble women of the State will go out and gather in funds to support it. There are many of those noble soldiers who never had a home—homeless and friendless—waiting for the passage of this bill. These will find a home here and a burial at the hands of the State, and flowers from fair hands shall bedeck their graves.

Mr. Turner said he just took a business view of the matter and not a sentimental one. He should support the bill whether the amendment was adopted or not.

Mr. Williams said North Carolina was very poor but not so poor that she would refuse to take care of her old soldiers.

Mr. Butler was opposed to the amendment and thought the money should come from the general fund. This is not for poor old soldiers, but for our heroes who fought from '61 to '65.

Mr. Aycock's amendment was lost.

The question recurred on the passage of the bill on its final reading. The bill passed without a dissenting vote. The bill appropriates $3,000 a year and old Camp Russell to the Home.

Adjourned.

26TH DAY, THURSDAY, FEB. 5TH.

Mr. Aycock, to amend the Code in reference to Eastern Insane Asylum.

Mr. Avery, to amend the Constitution relative to the jurisdiction of Justices of the Peace.

Mr. Butler, for joint committee on Railroad Commission, reported favorably the bill which has been under consideration. Mr. Grigsby gave notice that a minority report would be filed. Mr. Walser said he should sign the minority report if amendments are not adopted to certain provisions.

The Assignment bill came up as unfinished business.

Mr. McLarity said he felt the necessity of such a law as this bill proposed. It does not matter whom a man may owe, he ought to pay all alike. He spoke of the numbers of cases that had been before him as Probate Judge, in which great injustice had been done. This bill ought to pass to remove a blot from the fair name of our State.

Mr. King said he opposed this bill from principle. If he considered self first he would favor it. He repeated that the bill would not prevent fraud. There are numbers of ways in which this can be done. The friends of the bill presume that it will remedy this evil, but he did not think so.

Mr. Bellamy made a strong argument for the bill.

Bill passed second reading. It was then put on third reading and passed.

Bill to amend the constitution of the State. The amendment provides that State Solicitors be elected in the same manner as Superior Court Judges are elected.

Mr. Bull said that this was evidently aimed at his district (the 2d). He said the present Solicitor (White, colored) was a good man and they loved him.

Mr. Turner said the bill proposed to elect Solicitors as Judges are elected, because if it is right as to Judges it is right as to Solicitors. It will enable us to arrange districts so as to equalize the work of Solicitors and Judges. He said he did not share in the opinion of the gentleman from Craven.

He thought the law was just to all political parties.

Mr. Aycock said the bill was to elevate the office of Solicitor, and place it above the possibility of petty personal prejudices.

Bill passed its several readings by a strict party vote.

Bill to apportion the public school funds of the State. Bill provides that the school funds shall be equally divided among all the children of the State. Made special order for Friday at the expiration of the morning hour.

[Continued on Second Page.]

DUNRAVEN RANCH

A Story of American Frontier Life.

By Capt. CHARLES KING, U. S. A.,
Author of "The Colonel's Daughter," "From the Ranks," "The Deserter," Etc.

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CHAPTER XII.

O USE the expression of Mr. Dana, "Ned Perry seemed off his feed" for a day or two. The hunt had been pronounced a big success, despite the fact of Perry's defection—he had not even joined them at luncheon—and it was agreed that it should be repeated the first bright day after muster. That ceremony came off on Monday with due pomp and formality and much rigidity of inspection on the part of the post commander. It was watched with interest by the ladies, and Mrs. Belknap even proposed that when the barracks and kitchens were being visited they should go along. Dana had been her devotee ever since the day of the hunt, and announced his willingness to carry her suggestion to the colonel, but Belknap declined. She wanted a few words with Perry, and did not know how to effect her purpose. When he stopped and spoke to her after parade on Saturday evening and would have made peace, she thought to complete her apparent conquest by a show of womanly displeasure at his conduct, and an assurance that, thanks to Mr. Dana, the day had been delightful and his failure to accompany her had been of no consequence at all. The utterly unexpected way in which he took it was simply a "stunner" to the little lady.

So far from being piqued and jealous and huffy, as she expected, Mr. Perry justified the oft expressed opinion of her sisterhood to the effect that "men were simply past all comprehension" by brightening up instantly and expressing such relief at her information that for a moment she was too dazed to speak. By that time he had pleasantly said good night and vanished; nor had he been near her since, except to bow and look pleased when she walked by with Dana. She never thought of him as an actor before, but this, said Mrs. Belknap to herself, looks like consummate acting. Had she known of or even suspected the existence of a woman who had interposed and cast her into the shade the explanation would have occurred to her at once; but that there was a goddess in the shape of Gladys Maitland within a day's ride of Rossiter she never dreamed for an instant. Believing that no other woman could have unseated her, Mrs. Belknap simply could not account for such utter, such unutterable, complacency on the part of her lately favored admirer in his virtual dismissal. All Sunday and Monday she looked for signs of sulking or surrender, but looked in vain.

Perry seemed unusually grave and silent, was Parke's report of the situation; but whatever comfort she might have derived from that knowledge was utterly destroyed by the way he brightened up and looked pleased whenever they chanced to meet. Monday evening he stopped to speak with her on the walk, holding out his hand and fairly beaming upon her; she icily received these demonstrations, but failed to chill them or him. Then she essayed to make him suffer the pangs of the jilted by clinging to Dana's arm and smiling up in Dana's face, and then she suddenly started: "Oh, Mr. Dana! How could I have been so thoughtless—and this is your wounded side!" Dana protested that her slight weight was soothing balm, not additional pain, and Perry promptly asseverated that if he were Dana he would beg her not to quit his arm, and her eyes looked scorn at him as she said, "How can you know anything about it, Mr. Perry? You've never been in action or got a scratch, while Mr. Dana"—and now the dark eyes spoke volumes as they looked up into those of her escort—"Mr. Dana is one of the heroes of the fighting days of the regiment." Even that failed to crush him, while it had the effect of making Dana feel mawkish and absurd. Perry frankly responded that he only wondered the women ever could find time to show any civility whatever to fellows like him, when there were so many who "had records." She was completely at a loss to fathom him, and when tattoo came on Monday night, and they were all discussing the project of a run with the hounds for the coming morrow—a May day celebration on new principles—Mrs. Belknap resolved upon a change of tactics.

Dana was officer of the guard and over at the guard house, but nearly all the other officers were chatting about the veranda and the gate of the colonel's quarters. Thither had Capt. Belknap escorted his pretty wife, and she was, as usual, the center of an interested group. Perry came strolling along after reporting the result of tattoo roll call to the adjutant, and Capt. Stryker called to him and asked some question about the men on stable guard. The orders of the colonel with regard to watching the movements of the men after the night roll call were being closely observed, and when the trumpets sounded "taps," a few moments later, several of the troop commanders walked away together, and this left a smaller party. It was just at this juncture that Mrs. Belknap's sweet voice was heard addressing the commanding officer:

"Oh, colonel! Ever since Thursday I have been telling Capt. Belknap about those lovely albums of yours; and he is so anxious to see them. Could he have a look at them to-night?"

"Why, certainly," exclaimed the colonel, all heartiness and pleasure. "Come —all of you—where it's good and light." And he hospitably held open the screen door. Perry had seen the albums a dozen times, but he was for going in with the others, when he felt a little hand pressure on his arm, and Mrs. Belknap's great dark eyes were gazing up into his with mournful, incredulous appeal.

"Don't you know I want to see you?" she murmured so that only he could hear. "Wait!"

And, much bewildered, Mr. Perry waited.

She stood where she could look through the screen door in the parlor beyond, watching furtively until the party were grouped under the hanging lamps and absorbed in looking over one another's shoulders at the famous albums; then, beckoning to him to follow, she flitted, like some eerie sprite, on tiptoe to the southern end of the veranda, where clustering vines hid her from view from the walk along the parade. Perry began to feel queer, as he afterwards expressed it, but he stalked along after her, declining to modulate the thunder of his heavy heels upon the resounding gallery. She put her finger to her lips, and, after a nervous glance around, looked at him warningly, beseechingly.

"What on earth's the matter?" was all the perplexed and callow youth could find to say, and in a tone so utterly devoid of romance, sentiment, tenderness—anything she wanted to hear—that in all her experience—and she had had not a little—pretty, bewitching little Mrs. Belknap could recall nothing so humiliating.

"How can you be so unkind to me?" at last she whispered, in the tragic tremolo she well knew to be effective; it had done execution over and again. But big, handsome Ned Perry looked only like one in a maze; then he bent over her in genuine concern:

"Why, Mrs. Belknap! What has happened? What has gone wrong? What do you mean by unkindness?"

She faced him, indignantly now: "Is it possible you profess not to know?"

"By all that's holy, Mrs. Belknap, I haven't an idea of what you mean to charge me with. Tell me, and I'll make every amend I know how."

He was bending over her in genuine distress and trouble; he had no thought but to assure her of his innocence of any conscious wrong. She was leaning upon the balcony rail, and he rested one strong hand upon the post at the shaded corner, above her head, as he bowed his own to catch her reply.

For a moment she turned her face away, her bosom heaving, her little hands clasping nervously, the picture of wronged and sorrowing womanhood. His blunt, ragged honesty was something she had never yet had to deal with. This indeed was "game worth the candle," but something of a higher order than the threadbare flirtations she had found so palatable heretofore. She had expected him to be revealed by this time as the admirer who had only been playing a part in his apparent acceptance of the situation of the last two days; she expected to be accused of coquetting with Dana, of neglect, coldness, insult towards himself; and this she would have welcomed; it would have shown him still a victim in her toils, a mouse she might toy and play with indefinitely before bestowing the final coup de grace. But instead of it, or anything like it, here stood the tall, handsome young fellow, utterly ignoring the possibility of her having wronged him, and only begging to be told how he had affronted her, that he might make immediate amends. It was simply exasperating. She turned suddenly upon him, hiding her face in her hands, almost sobbing:

"And I thought we were such—such friends!"

Even that suggestive tentative did not lay him prostrate. Fancy the utter inadequacy of his response:

"Why, so did I!" This was too much. Down came the hands, and were laid in frantic appeal upon his breast. He did not bar the way; she could have slipped from the corner without difficulty, but the other method was more dramatic.

"Let me go, Mr. Perry," she pleaded. "I—I might have known; I might have known." The accents were stifled, heart rending.

"Don't go yet, Mrs. Belknap; don't go without telling me what—what I've done." And poor Ned imploringly seized the little hands in both his and held them tight. "Please tell me," he pleaded.

"No, no! You would not understand; you do not see what I have to bear. Let me go, I beg, please; I cannot stay." And her great dark eyes, swimming in tears, were raised to his face, while with faint—very faint—struggles she strove to pull her hands away, relenting in her purpose to go the moment she felt that he was relaxing the hold in which they were clasped, but suddenly wrenching them from his breast and darting from his side, leaving Perry in much bewilderment to face about and confront the doctor.

A little opening had been left in the railing at the south end of the veranda—the same through which the post surgeon had passed the night Mrs. Lawrence had shown to Perry the answering signal light; it was the doctor's "short cut" between the colonel's quarters and his own side door, and soft, unbetraying turf lay there between. Absorbed in her melodrama, Mrs. Belknap had failed to note the coming of the intruder; absorbed in his own stupefaction and his fair partner's apparent depth of woe, Ned Perry heard nothing but her soft words and softer sighs, until a deep voice at his shoulder—a voice whose accent betrayed no apology—gave utterance to this uncompromising sentiment:

"Mrs. Belknap, this is the thirtieth—not the first—of April."

"And what has that to do with your sudden appearance, Dr. Quin?" answered the lady, with smiling lips but flashing eyes. She rallied from the shock of sudden volley like the veteran she was, and took the brunt of the fight on her own white, gleaming shoulders, needing no aid from the young fellow who stood there, flushed, annoyed, yet too perturbed to say a word even had there been a chance to get in one edgewise. Blunt as he was, he could not but realize the awkwardness of the situation. And to be so misjudged by such a man as Dr. Quin! All this was flashing through his mind as the doctor answered:

"Nothing with my appearance, Mrs. Belknap; it was yours I remarked upon. You seemed to think it All Fools' day."

"Far from it, doctor, when I thought you miles away."

"Well, well, Mrs. Belknap," said Quin, shrugging his broad shoulders and laughing at her undaunted pluck, "I've known you fifteen years, and never have found you at a loss for a sharp retort."

"In all the years you have known me, doctor, as child, as maid, as woman, you are the only man in the army who ever put me on the defensive. I see clearly that you would taunt me because of this interview with Mr. Perry. Honi soit qui mal y pense, Dr. Quin! You are the last man in this garrison—cavalry and all—who can afford to throw stones."

"Whew-w-w!" whistled the doctor. "What a little spitfire you always were, to be sure! Mr. Perry," said he, turning suddenly on the young officer, "let me at once apologize for a very misleading observation. When I spoke of having known Mrs. Belknap fifteen years she instantly thought I meant to make her out very much older than she is; and hence these recriminations. She always objected to me because I used to tease her when she was in her first long dresses—the prettiest girl at Fort Leavenworth—and she's never gotten over it. But her father and I were good friends, and I should like to be an honest one to his daughter. Good night to you both."

"One moment, Dr. Quin," said Perry, springing forward. "You have seen fit to make comments and insinuations that have annoyed Mrs. Belknap at a time when she was under my escort"——

"Oh, Mr. Perry, no! no!" exclaimed Mrs. Belknap, laying her hand on his arm. "Not a word of that kind, I implore! Hush! here comes my husband."

"Ah, Belknap," said the doctor blandly, as the big captain came hurriedly forth with searching glance along the dark gallery, "here you find me, as usual, trying to be devoted to Mrs B. whenever I can get you out of the way. Why the deuce can't you stay?"

"Oh, it's you, is it, doctor?" answered the captain in tones of evident relief. "It is far too chilly for this young woman to be sitting here without a wrap, is it not? Come inside, Dolly. Come, doctor. Halloo! what's that?"

A cavalry trumpeter came springing through the gate and up on the veranda.

"Is Capt. Stryker here?" he panted.

"No. What's the matter?" demanded Perry.

"Trouble at the stables, sir. Sergt. Gwynne's assaulted again."

Perry sprang from the veranda and went tearing across the dark level of the parade as fast as active legs could carry him, leaving the doctor far behind. As he passed the company quarters he noted that several men were leaping from their broad galleries, some just pulling on a blouse, others in their shirt sleeves, but all hastening towards the stables, where dim lights could be seen flitting about like will-o'-the-wisps. One of these troopers came bounding to his side and would have passed him in the race. He recognized the athletic form even in the darkness and hailed him:

"That you, Sergt. Leary? What's gone wrong?"

"It's thim blackguards from below, sir. Who else could it be?"

"Those people at the ranch?"

"The very ones, sir. No one else would harm Sergt. Gwynne. Sure we ought to have wound 'em up the one night we had a chance, sir."

Breathless, almost, they reached the stables. The horses were all snorting and plunging about in their stalls, showing every indication of excitement and alarm. From the stables of the adjoining companies other men had come with lanterns, and a group of perhaps half a dozen troopers was gathered about the form of a cavalry sergeant who was seated, limp and exhausted, at the western doorway. One soldier was bathing his face with a sponge; the first sergeant of the troop was bending over and trying to feel the pulse.

"Stand back, you men!" he said, authoritatively, as he caught sight of the lieutenant's shoulder straps. "Leave a lantern here. Now, Gwynne, here's Lieut. Perry. Can you tell him who it was?"

Gwynne feebly strove to rise, but Perry checked him.

"Sit down! The docter is coming; don't attempt to move," panted the young officer. "Tell me what you know about it, Sergt. Hosmer."

"Nothing but this, sir. I was in the office when Trumpeter Petersen ran in and said they were killing Sergt. Gwynne. I sent him for the captain and grabbed my revolver and ran here as hard as I could. He was lying just outside the door when I got here, and not another soul in sight. Sergt. Ross, of F troop, and Sergt. Fagan, of B, came with their lanterns from the stables next door; but they had not even heard the trouble."

"Where was the stable guard?"

"Inside, sir, and he's there now. He heard the scuffle, he says, and ran to give the alarm and to protect the sergeant, but the men scattered when he came, and he saw none of them."

"Tell him to come here. Let some of these men go in and quiet the horses. The captain will be here in a minute, and he will want to see that stableman. Who is it?"

"Kelly, sir."

By this time Dr. Quin came lumbering heavily up the slope to the stable door. His manner was very quiet and very grave as he bent over the injured man and carefully studied his face by the light of the sergeant's lamp. The doctor spoke gently:

"You know me, sergeant?—Dr. Quin. Can you tell me what struck you? Are you hurt elsewhere than in the head?"

Gwynne made no reply for a moment, then faintly answered:

"Stunned, mainly, and one or two kicks after I was knocked down."

Then came a deeper voice, quiet but authoritative, and the group that had begun to close in again about the doctor and his patient fell back as Capt. Stryker strode into their midst.

"Sergt. Hosmer, send all these men of the troop back to their quarters at once, and permit no more to come out. Is he much hurt, doctor?"

"Somewhat stunned, he says. I've made no examination yet."

The captain looked about him. Except one sergeant holding a lantern, the other troopers, obedient to his order, were slowly fading back into the darkness on their way to the barracks. Only the doctor, Mr. Perry, and the sergeant remained by the side of the injured man. Then came the question:

"Who did this, Gwynne?"

No answer. A deeper shade of pain and trouble seemed to pass over the sergeant's face. He made an effort to speak, hesitated, and at last replied:

"I cannot say, sir."

"You know, do you not?"

Again pained silence and embarrassment. At last the sergeant leaned slowly forward and spoke:

"Captain, the men were masked, the voices disguised. I could not see the dress in the darkness. I was struck on the head almost the instant I got outside the door, and it would be impossible for me to identify one of them."

"Do you think it was the same gang you had the trouble with at Dunraven?"

"I—could not say, sir."

"Do you suspect any of our own men?"

"I—would not say that, sir."

"Where is the stable guard?" asked Stryker. "Send him here."

And presently Trooper Kelly—a wiry little Irishman, with a twinkling eye and an expression of mingled devilment and imperturbability in his face—came forth from the stable door and stood attention.

"Where were you when this assault took place, Kelly?"

"At the far end of the stables, sir," replied Kelly, with prompt and confident tone.

"Then of course you saw and know nothing of it."

"Not a wor-rad, sir."

"Why did you let a gang from that English ranch come here and beat your sergeant before your very eyes?"

Kelly reddened at the very idea.

"I'd ha' died first, sir! Sure they'd niver dared"— And then Kelly stopped short. His Celtic pride had been touched to the quick, and had it not proved too much for even Irish wit?

"How did they get the sergeant out of the stable at this hour of the night?"

"Sure they called him out, sir."

"And the sergeant happened to be down there by the door at the time?"

"No, sir; he was in his room beyant—up there by the forage."

"That's a long distance from this door, Kelly; and if he could hear it in his room you could hear it farther away."

"I wasn't farther away thin, sir; I was down here when they axed for him."

"Then why didn't you open the door and see who was making such a racket, shouting for Sergt. Gwynne after taps?"

"Sure they didn't shout at all at all, sir; they axed for him quiet and respectable like, an' I wint and told him."

"Ah, yes, I see. And then, having told him, you went away to the far end of the stable."

"Yis, sir, just so, sir; an' the moment I heard the scrimmidge, sir, I ran as hard as I could."

"Of course you considered it was none of your business what people might want with the stable sergeant at night."

"No, sir. If he wanted me he had a right to tell me to come."

"We differ on that point, Kelly. Relieve him, Sergt. Hosmer."

On the following morning Col. Brainard was surprised to note in Capt. Stryker's column of remarks explanatory of the alterations from the status of the previous day:

"Sergt. Gwynne from daily duty as stable sergeant to sick in hospital; Sergt. Leary from duty to arrest, and Private Kelly from duty to confinement."

[Continued next week.]

Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd, of Groton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles; it has cured me and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottles free at Dr. R. H. Holliday's drugstore, Clinton, N. C., and John R. Smith, druggist, Mt. Olive, N. C.

A FINE CHILD.—
Caller—And this is the new baby? Fond Mother—Isn't he splendid? Caller—Yes, indeed! Fond Mother—And so bright! See how intelligently he breathes!

You are in a Bad Fix

But we will cure you if you will pay us. Our message is to the weak, nervous and debilitated, who, by early evil habits, or later indiscretions, have trifled away their vigor of body, mind and manhood, and suffer all those effects which lead to premature decay, consumption or insanity. If this means you, send for and read our BOOK OF LIFE, written by the greatest Specialist of the day, and sent (sealed) for 6 cents in stamps. Address Dr. Parker's Medical and Surgical Institute, 151 North Spruce St., Nashville, Tenn.

A New York editor who wrote an obituary notice of a man of some celebrity said, "He began life as a legal practitioner, but was diverted from it by a love of letters." He did not see the printer's proof, and was confronted the next morning with this: "He began life as a legal politician, but he was diverted from it by a love of bitters."—Demarara Argus.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dr. R. H. HOLLIDAY, Clinton, and J. R. SMITH, Druggist, Mount Olive, N. C.

A USEFUL MAN.—Editor Great Daily: I want a good, strong editorial on the tariff for to-morrow. I think you can write it. New Man—(promptly)—Yes, sir. Which side? —Life.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M. C.,
181 Pearl st., New York.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

VARIOUS ITEMS OF INTEREST GATHERED, AND BRIEFLY STATED SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Evangelist Fife has purchased a handsome residence in Fayetteville and will make that place his home.

During last year 350 medicines were patented in this country and yet the population continues to increase.

Mr. D. F. St. Clair has severed his connection with the Sanford Express to accept a position on the editorial staff of the Charlotte Chronicle.

The Pension bill passed the Senate. The amount required is $133,173,085. Such is Radicalism, a burden and a curse to the country.

The N. Y. Star has changed hands and will hereafter bear the name of The Daily Continent. It makes a good start, but has not yet announced its politics.

According to the census of the Indians in this country they have decreased in the last decade about 25,000. In 1886 they numbered 256,124, in 1890 248,273.

The Republican party is now the minority party. Like goods under the auctioneer's hammer, it is "going, going," and will soon be "gone."—New berne Journal.

Cleveland and Hill met at a banquet recently and said pleasant things of each other in after dinner speeches. This may mean that Hill will not antagonize Cleveland for President in 1892.

The farmers of the South and West were not more successful the last year than usual in growing cotton, corn and wheat, but they certainly were more successful in raising "cane."

There is a new question coming—the election of United States Senators by the people. A more important one perhaps is a direct vote for the Presidency.—Wilmington Messenger.

It really begins to look like North Carolina has never known such an exposition as the New Berne Fair is going to be. It opens on the 22d of this month and will continue for one week.

Tax the excessive incomes of the over-rich, reduce all excessive official salaries—National, State, County and Municipal. This is the demand of the people at this time. Don't you hear it?—Goldsboro Argus.

So far as we can judge, the Legislature is doing well. A great many bills have been introduced that will be lost in the committee room, but we trust that we shall witness "the the survival of the fittest."—New Berne Journal.

Congressman Phelan, of Tennessee, who has been ill for a long time, and who went to the Bahamas for his health before the beginning of the winter, died at Nassau on January 30th, and his body arrived in New York Sunday morning.

Whatever the Legislature does or does not do, there is one thing it must do, to meet the demands of the people, pass a just and wise Railroad Commission bill. And before another Sunday morning the bill now pending will be a law of the State.—State Chronicle.

As we look down on the Republican party, stretching from Maine to California, we discover that it is perturbed and unhappy. The old time bouancy has departed and it seems to be suffering from a severe attack of nervous prostration.—N. Y. Herald, Ind.

Money, like every other representative of value, has its price, which fluctuates in different markets, and even in the same market; for one man may find it profitable to pay 10, 15 or 20 per cent, for the use of money, while his next door neighbor, with entirely different business opportunities, could not use borrowed money to advantage at 5 per cent.—Fayetteville Observer.

The Wilmington Messenger says: "Huckleberry bushes in Sampson county are in bloom, and storekeepers are already making advances on next season's crop."

We did not know the above fact until informed by our contemporary, and we hope that the Messenger has been misinformed about the matter, as so early a bloom and merchantile advances on the Huckleberry crop may not prove beneficial.

Now that Ingalls is beaten lots of republican papers are ready to say that it isn't any great loss anyway. The Syracuse Journal, edited by the postmaster, says: "The retirement of John J. Ingalls from the United States Senate would be more deeply regretted had he not, in the presence of a temporary political reaction in his State, lowered the standard of Republicanism, and showed himself a vote seeker rather than the high-toned statesman which he before had been reputed to be." Reputed by whom?

A company is talking about utilizing the immense water power of Lake Superior. We have no Lake Superior, but we have advantages and inducements superior to those of any other State in the Union. Every section has the "power" best adapted to its development. North Carolina has brain power, muscular power, and whatever else is inherent in a brave, virtuous and patriotic people. We have but to use the means that God has placed in our power, to become as prosperous as any people on the globe.

THE CAUCASIAN.

Entered according to Postal Laws at Clinton, N. C., as second class mail matter.

CLINTON, N. C., — FEB. 12 1891.

STATE PRESS.

The cares of office killed Secretary Windom, it is said. It is care or worry that kills and not mere work.—Wil. Messenger.

The Washington Post, Rep., says the Force bill is a "bill to stop Southern progress." It is also a bill to help kill the Radical party.

Senator Frye will not see "a bayonet behind every ballot." but he can see a good many more Democrats behind ballots next fall.—N. Y. World, Dem.

"Put your own shoulder to the wheel and then call on Hercules." Progress is the order of the day. That State, County or City that does not press to the front with solid and attractive improvements will be distanced in the race.

The New York Herald says the democratic party will come into power again in 1893 and in twenty years it will become so corrupt that it will need kicking out. We have great respect for the Herald's opinions but we do not see how any party can excel the republican in corruption.

The layout of Senators Hoar, Edmunds, & Co., on the Force bill and gag business shows that New England is not bossing the Senate much these days. The fresh and nimble West is coming to the front and when she shakes hands with the South the old fossils have to drop to the rear.—Wil. Star.

The Democratic party has its ups and downs—its triumphs and defeats—but it is always in the field. It sees other parties rise and fall, but it is always here with its sound principles and honest leaders. The Democratic party will elect a President in 1892. The Republicans will go out and will go to pieces.—Goldsboro Argus.

We are deeply in earnest when we say we want to see our farmers make their meat and bread and clothing at home. Any farmer can raise and keep a few sheep. The wool from these will make the very best of clothing for both men and women; and the lambs come in splendidly for fresh meat during the summer. Flax will grow splendidly in this latitude; and, in addition to furnishing the wrap for jeans, the seed is very valuable as a market crop. Let our farmers, then, raise some sheep and swine, and grow some flax, and make their own clothing, and live on the farm, and live off the farm and keep free of debt, and they will become prosperous and happy.—Progressive Farmes.

The Tribune and the South.

The New York Tribune's project for threatening the South with negro domination having been abandoned, that distinguished newspaper has sent a commissioner into the unknown land south of Mason and Dixon's line to discover its commercial possibilities and write up its markable industrial progress. The Tribune says:

"Beginning in Maryland, our correspondent will go through each of the States south of Mason and Dixon's line, and will faithfully and graphically portry their recent advancement. The strides that have been made in this part of the country during the last decade are wonderful testimony to the courage and wisdom of Southerners. They have indeed learned the uses of adversity. Theirs was the hardest fate that had befallen a civilized people in modern times, for not only were they impoverished and enfeeblod, but the system—social, political and commercial—upon which they had builded their institutions, and from which their habits and methods were drawn, had been destroyed. They were not only obliged to recover their industries, but to adopt new methods of conducting them. They had not merely to begin again at the beginning, but to discard the ways and forces they had known for a century and to substitute new ones in their places. This was a tremendous task, and the moral strength which accomplished it is magnificent."

The Tribune roars as gently as a sucking dove when it fishes for Southern readers and advertisers.

Elsewhere appears an account of a Farmers' Alliance convention held at Omaha, Neb., which adopted resolutions in favor of putting out a Presidential ticket in 1892. This is only the convention of the Nebaska State Alliance. The Free Press does not believe the Alliance as a national organization favors such a plan, which would be ruinous to the order.—Kinston Free Press.

AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

[Regular Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 8.

Mr. Harrison made a last desperate attempt, through Senator Hoar, in behalf of the Force bill at a caucus of republican Senators held last night. In order to give the Senators who had voted against the old bill an opportunity of returning to the ranks a new bill was presented to the caucus, shorter and without some of the objectionable features of the Lodge bill. Stories differ as to the conclusion arrived at. Some say that it was decided to pass the new bill in a few days and others that no definite conclusion was reached. One republican Senator, who voted with the democrats to lay aside the gag rule resolution, is reported to have said that if it would be any satisfaction to the radical members of his party he would vote for the new bill, because he was satisfied that there was not enough time remaining to get it through the House.

The republicans seem to be getting the worst of the silver pool investigation, in spite of the evident intention of the committee to find out as little as possible. No democratic member of either branch of Congress has been implicated, while two prominent republicans—Senator Cameron and Representative Taylor, of Illinois have admitted their guilt, and another one—Representative Ketcham, of New York—is expected to do likewise. The greatest farce of the investigation was enacted this week when Owenbey, the man who claimed to have been a member of a silver pool, was brought from Chicago under arrest and put on the stand. Almost before he began his testimony the committee decided that he must not mention the name of Senators or Representatives that he had heard named by other people as speculating in silver. That practically shut out all that portion of his evidence that might have led to finding out something, and it is believed that it was intended to have just that very effect.

The free coinage bill has been the cause of some very plain talk this week and unless signs fail it is going to bring on a big row in the House. Senator Cockerell said that the opposition to the bill which has suddenly sprung into life, in various sections, but principally in the East, was inspired by telegrams from the capitol, and Representative Bland charged Representative Walker, who is a Massachusetts banker, with trying to smother the bill in committee by granting endless hearings to all who asked for them. The vote of the committee shows that the bill will get no favors there, and all that the free coinage men can now do is to await a favorable opportunity to bring it directly before the House.

Congress has granted Mr. Harrison's request and passed a bill extending the time during which an assistant may act as the head of any executive department of the Government from ten to thirty days, and now that gentleman is up to his ears in the recommendations of various would-be Secretary's of the Treasury. All the big republicans from Gen Alger and Chauncey Depew down to "me too" Platt, who is himself a candidate, are flitting in and out of Washington like restless ghosts. It is stated by republicans that Mr. Harrison has promised not to give the place to a silver man. He'll have a hard time to fill the shoe of the late Secretary Windom; several of those who might do so satisfactorily to the country would under no circumstances connect themselves with the present unpopular administration.

Senator Turpie, in accordance with the resolution recently adopted by the Indiana legislature, has offered a joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the United States, for the election of Senators by a direct vote of the people.

It looks now as if the Fifty first Congress would come to an end before the committee which has been for lo these many months making an alleged investigation of the pension office and Commissioner Raum, makes its report. It is thought that the report is held back to keep Raum in his place as long as possible, as he is almost certain to be removed when the report goes Mr. Harrison.

The National Legislative Council, which was provided for at the late Ocala convention of the National Farmers' Alliance, is now holding its first session here. It is composed of the Presidents of the State organizations and the National President. Its principal duties are to prepare the bills that the Alliance will ask the next Congress to pass. There is a rumor that the council has already decided upon a material modification of the sub treasury scheme.

Speaker Reed's action in having refused to give the House committee on Foreign Affairs a day for the consideration of measures favorably reported from that committee makes it practically impossible for us to make a single step toward the reciprocity now extended by the Canadian government. Well, there's one consolation, Reed will be a deposed Czar in a very short time.

In Defence of the Farmers' Alliance.

If those who are finding so much fault with the Farmers' Alliance would study the principles of the order and the causes which have driven the producing classes to organile in order to defend themselves against the oppressions that have been heaped upon them by organized capital, and class legislation, we do not think that any fair-minded person can blame them for their efforts to obtain fair play. One of the objects of the Order is to strive to secure equal rights to all classes and to prevent special privileges being granted to any class. This is certainly a commendable undertaking and one that must meet the approbation of every one who is not influenced by self-interest or by some unreasonable prejudice. Of course the members of the order make mistakes sometimes and do things that are not in strict accord with the objects and principles of the Alliance, but it must be remembered that it is human to err, and we ought not to be too ready to censure any organizaton on account of the mistakes of its individual members. Even the members of christian churches do things sometimes that are contrary to the rules of the church; shall we condemn the church on that account? We think not; doubtless many the mistakes made by individuals are mistakes of the head and not of the heart.

Some of the best men—yea, may we not say all men—make mistakes. Let the members of the Alliance study the principles of the order more carefully and strive to live up to the spirit of these principles and thereby show to the outsider that they have been benefitted by belonging to the order. But if those who have never become members of the Alliance will study these principles and objects closely and judge the order by these, instead of by the conduct of its inconsistent members, we feel sure there will be less prejudice against the Alliance—Robesonian.

Eupepsy.

This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion and oust the demon dyspepsia and install instead Eupepsy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Sold at 50c and $1.00 per bottle by R. H. Holliday, Druggist, Clinton; and JOHN R. SMITH, Druggist, Mount Olive.

THE WITTY PARROT.—Chappie (to parrot)—Polly want a cracker?

Polly—Yes—a nut cracker to crack that chestnut.—Epoch.

New York is said to have over 1,000 millionairs. How very unequal is the distribution in this life.—Wilmington Messenger.

Agriculture has never since the days of Hon. E. Q. Cincinnatus been such a power in politics as it is now.—Washington Star, Ind.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

C. F. & Y. V. Railway Co.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

In Effect January 11th, 1891.

NORTH BOUND.

	No. 1. Daily ex Sunday.	No. 3. Daily ex Sunday.	No. 15. Daily ex Sunday.
Lv Wilmington	9:00 am		
Ar Fayetteville	12.25 pm		
Lv Fayetteville	12.55 "		
Lv Sanford	2.27 "		
Ar Greensboro	5.00 "		
Lv Greensporo	5.20 "		
Lv Walnut Cove	7.00 "		
Ar Mt. Airy	9.00 "		
Lv Bennettsville		8.30 am	
Ar Maxtoo		9.40 "	
Lv Manton		9.50 "	
Ar Fayetteville		11.45 "	
Lv Ranseur			7.10 am
Ar Greensboro			9.50 "
Lv Greensboro			10.40 "
Ar Madison			11.45 "

SOUTH BOUND.

	No. 2. Daily ex Sunday.	No. 4. Daily ex Sunday.	No. 16. Daily ex Sunday.
Lv Mt. Airy	6.25 am		
Lv Walnut Cove	8.32 "		
Ar Greensboro	10.05 "		
Lv Greensboro	10,35 "		
Lv Sanford	1.00 pm		
Ar Fayetteville	2.30 "		
Lv Fayetteville	2.55 "		
Ar Wilmington	6 30 "		
Lv Fayetteville		3.30 pm	
Ar Maxton		5.20 "	
Lv Maxton		5.30 "	
Ar Bennettsville		6.45 "	
Lv Madison			1.35 pm
Ar Greensboro			3.40 "
Lv Greensboro			4.00 "
Ar Ramseur			6.55 "

W. E. KYLE, Gen'l Passenger Agent.
J. W. FRY, Gen'l Manager.

$20 Favorite Singer Sewing Machine.

HIGH ARM $25.00.

Each Machine has a drop leaf, fancy cover, two large drawers, with nickel rings, and a full set of Attachments, equal to any Singer Machine sold from $40 to $60 by Canvassers. A trial in your home before payment is asked. Buy direct of the Manufacturers and save agents' profits besides getting certificates of warrantee for five years. Send for testimonials to Co-operative Sewing Machine Co., 269 S. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

WE PAY FREIGHT.

STATE CAPITAL.

[Continued from First Page.]

27TH DAY, FRIDAY, FEB. 6TH.

Mr. Culbreth a petition to prohibit the sale of liquor in the town of Whiteville; to empower commissioners of Columbus county to settle and compromise with the late sheriff Haynes.

Mr. Bellamy, one for and one against the prohibition of the sale of liquor in the town of Burgaw.

The special order was Mr. Bryan's bill regulating the distribution of the public school fund.

Mr. Bryan said the present law was not, in his opinion, in accordance with the spirit of the Constitution. He thought the bill a just one, and was very earnest in demanding its passage.

Mr. McLean said he thought the bill violated the Constitution.

On motion of Mr. Avery the bill was recommitted.

On motion of Mr. Butler the Railroad Commission bill was made special order for Saturday (to-day) at 12 o'clock.

Bill to change the name of county poor-house in all counties in the State to Home for Aged and Infirm passed third reading.

28TH DAY, SATURDAY, FEB. 7.

Mr. Culbreth, a petition from citizens of Columbus county county against the prohibition of the sale of liquor in the town of Whiteville.

Bill to incorporate the town of Parkersburg, in Sampson county, passed its third reading.

Bill to incorporate the town of Faisons, in Duplin county, passed second reading.

Bill to prevent unnecessary cost and delay in the trial of criminal causes.

This bill was introduced by the Senator from Sampson. It does not allow minor variances in a bill of indictment to postpone, dismiss or hinder, or set aside the trial. Passed its several readings.

This is a measure that has long been needed and will save the counties of the State many thousands of dollars; it will give speedy justice and at the same time not prejudice the cause of the defendant.

The Railroad Commission bill being the special order for this hour it was taken up.

Mr. Grigsby filed a minority report signed by himself and Mr. Walser, and offered a substitute for the bill. The reading of the substitute occupied forty minutes.

Mr. Grigsby gave notice that if the substitute was not adopted he should offer various amendments to the bill.

Mr. Walser said he favored a commission with advisory powers, but not a rate-fixing commission. Such a commission would be unjust and unwise. In a majority of the states that have commissions they do not have rate-fixing powers. He thought that one of the Commissioners out to be a Republican.

Mr. Aycock asked him if the Republicans two years ago did not, in caucus, declare against all railroad commission bills?

Mr. Walser said that they agreed not to vote for a rate-fixing commission. He and many other Republicans were here pledged to vote for a commission that would treat the railroads with fairness.

Mr. Butler asked him if the railroads favored the substitute, and if a railroad attorney did not draw up the substitute?

Mr. Walser failed to answer the question.

Mr. Aycock called the previous question and was sustained. The substitute was lost.

Mr. Lucas moved to go into committee of the whole and consider the bill by sections.

Mr. Bellamy said that the bill had been well considered and discussed in caucus, and he did not think it well to consume two or three days in discussing it here.

The motion of Mr. Lucas was lost.

Mr. Butler offered several amendments from the committee affecting some minor details of the bill, which were adopted.

Mr Lucas offered an amendment to reduce the salaries of commissioners. He argued that salaries should be small.

Mr. Butler said his people favored economy, but he could not for a little cheap popularity, jeopardize the success of the great measure by fixing salaries so low as to make it impossible to obtain the best talent. The fact that times were hard was one of the causes that made the people demand a commission. If it is a failure it would be dear at any price, if it is a success it would be cheap at ten times the cost as named in the bill. It is false economy to grumble over a few hundred dollars when there are thousand and hundreds of thousands at stake.

Mr. Walser offered to amend so that no more than two of the commissioners shall belong to the same political party.

Mr, Grigsby's amendment No. 2, is a substitute for section five of the bill.

The amendment if adopted would make the commission advisory instead of a rate-fixing commission.

On motion of Mr. Aycock, the Senate adjourned, and the bill went over for further discussion Monday.

29TH DAY, MONDAY, FEB. 9TH.

Mr. Wilcox, a bill to restore burnt records in any county.

At the end of the morning hour the President announced that the Railroad Commission bill would come up under unfinished business. The contest on Saturday and the circumstances under which the friends of the bill moved to adjourn has aroused considerable interest and made the railroad men hopeful of crippling the bill. The lobbies and galleries were crowded. The Senators who were on the side of the railroads made a strong and cunning fight. They all claimed to be strongly in favor of a Commission, but wanted a "conservative" bill, though every amendment they offered was intended to either cripple the bill or to make the Commission advisory. There were eight Senators absent who were for the bill, but every enemy to the Commission was in his seat. The friends of the bill were thoroughly organized and had a certain majority of two. Thirty or more amendments were voted down as fast as the roll could be called. They saw that they were whipped, and when the final reading of the bill came only three Senators dared to vote against the bill. The same fight will be made on the bill in the House, but we hope to see that body pass the bill just as it was reported by the committee and passed by the Senate.

On the same day (Monday) the House refused to recharter the P. W. & W. Railroad unless the W. & W. Railroad would give up its claimed exemption from taxation. The charter of this road has expired and it really looks as if the Legislature had a lever to bring the W. & W. road to taw. In fact, Monday was a field day for the people in both the Senate and the House.

NOTES.

Messrs. Ezra Rich and R. A. Ingram, of Newton Grove, spent a few days here last week.

Senators Bryan, of Duplin, and Gilman, of Onslow, who have been quite sick are again back in their seats.

Mr. W. I. Lane, of Clinton, was here a day last week.

The Committee on Insane Asylum left Monday night for Morganton. Rept. W. K. Pigford is chairman of the House branch of the committee. Rept. Bell is also a member of the same committee.

Mr. B. S. Peterson, who has been re-appointed as one of the fertilizer inspectors for the State, is here and busy at work. We heard the State Commission of Agriculture speak of him as a faithful and efficient officer.

Sampson has cause to feel proud of Reps. Pigford and Bell. They are taking a fine stand here.

The Railroad lobbyist are here in full force. We did not think they would have the audacity to fight a commission this time. They say that they are not opposed to a commission, but they are secretly doing everything in their power to cripple the bill and make it worthless. They are having their agents in the Legislature to offer amendments to the bill that would have the effect of making it simply an advisory commission instead of a rate-fixing commission as the people demand; and strange to say, some men, who came here pledged to support a commission are favoring the change. We will agree to make no compromise but fight square for a rate-fixing commission or nothing.

Mrs. Capt. Partrick and Miss Agnes Partrick, of Clinton, are spending a few days here.

We have received several letters inquiring about the $800 paid Mr. C. M. Busbee. For the information of the readers of THE CAUCASIAN we will state that he was paid that amount for his services as attorney for the Legislatve Railway Investigating Committee that was appointed by the last Legislature. This is the committee that Mr. Kerr was chairman of and that held several meetings last summer to investigate railroads. Mr. Busbee has done no work for this Legislature and the entire $800 was paid for his services to Mr. Kerr's committee.

How is This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 16 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by J. R. Smith, Druggist, Mount Olive, N. C., and Dr. R. H. Holliday, Clinton, N. C.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CHRISTMAS GIFT!

Will ere long resound through every household in our prosperous and happy SUNNY SOUTH You know the demand must be met, and you cannot complete your memorandum any where else as perfectly as at the Mammoth Dry Goods Establishment of

FRANK THORNTON

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Special attention has been given to a critical selection of

HIGH GRADE NOVELTIES

—AS WELL AS—

Useful and Ornamental Goods.

And the combined lines and assortments we feel sure cannot be surpassed in any of the

Southern States.

This unprecedented array of Holliday Goods surpasses anything in quantity and quality ever exhibited in the South. We kindly solicit an examination.

The Verdict.

To rest with you, and we will be satisfied.

What You Want.

We know is the most difficult problem for you to solve, but we can show you anything from a fine

Fine Silk Dress

TO A

TINEY DOLL

To make your selections from. In our immense stock you are bound to strike something suitable for your purpose.

What Will It Be?

If you want to do something real handsome, Ladies, present your husbands with a real nice

OVERCOAT

—OR—

Suit of Clothing!

This will be sensible and your husband will think more of you (even if he has to pay the bill.)

Gentlemen

would not make a mistake by presenting to their wives one of our handsome

SEAL SKIN WRAPS

—OR—

SILK DRESS.

These are durable and lasting remembrances. However you are to be the judges, and if you do not want to go so deep down in your pockets we can interest you in a brilliant line of

BRIC-A-BRAC

Of every description Now in this line of goods it is almost an impossibility to give any adequate idea through the medium of an advertisement.

Our New Galleries,

which run the entire length of our store, on both sides, erected especially for the occasion, are full, chock full of the

Latest and Newest Designs

From the hands of the largest importers. Note below a few of the many attractions:

Bronze Candelabras, Banquet Lamps, Ewers, Students Lamps, Onyx Tables, Umbrella Stands' Smoking Tables, Cigar Stands, Vases, Majolica Ware, Baskets, Trays, Christmas Cards, Christmas Books, Lap Desks, Ink Stands, Bronze Pitchers, Fancy Paper, Work Boxes, Japanese Ware. Dressing Cases, Shaving Cases, Magic Lanterns, Albums, Easels, Frames, Mirrors, Dolls, Tea Sets, Lamps, Book Racks, Piano Lamps, Wall Pockets, Smokers Cases, and numberless other articles, any of which would make a handsome gift We solicit a careful examination of our immense stock, and are satisfied that we can please the most exacting.

FRANK THORNTON,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

oct-30, tf.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

OUR ANNUAL CLOSING SALE HAS BEGUN.

The entire stock of winter

CLOTHING, HATS AND SHOES

Is to be closed out. The prices are below anything ever before offered.

We have hundreds of odd Suits, odd Pants, Coats and Vests and they have to be sold before we go north for our

Spring Stock!

All goods to be sold for Cash.

M. HANSTEIN,

King Clothier and Hatter,

CLINTON, N. C.

A SALE! A SALE! A SALE!

The coldest and most inclement part of winter is yet to come. Some merchants feel that the best part of the winter's trade is past because the Holidays have come and gone. Not so with us. We believe that the time to sell goods is ALL THE TIME. Acting on this belief we announce a

SPECIAL SALE

Of SEASONABLE ARTICLES at prices that will insure their speedy taking off. Don't fail to step in and inquire the price of anything you may want in the way of

LADIES' CLOAKES AND SHAWLS,
HOODS AND FACINATORS,
LADIES' AND GENTS' HEAVY GLOVES,
MERINO AND ALL WOOL UNDER WEAR,
BLANKETS, FLANNELS AND LAP ROBES.

Shoes, Shoes, Shoes!

When people want anything in this line they know that we always have the LARGEST STOCK, THE BEST GOODS and LOWEST PRICES.

WE LIKE IT

To be so understood and are determined to keep up our reputation.

HARDWARE!

In this department we call special attention to our stock of Spades, Shovels, Pitch Forks, Briar Hooks, Boxing Axes, Grub Hoes, Plow Lines, Back Bands, &c. PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, KALSOMINE AND PAINT BRUSHES, WINDOW GLASS, SASH, DOORS AND BLINDS,

Don't fail to get our prices on these goods before buying.

OLD JANUARY

Takes his place in the mythology of the present. In it we look back with pleasure on the successful year just closed, and look forward with hope to the year to come. We have made many new friends and have kept all our old ones. To them all we extend our hearty thanks and wish them "a happy and prosperous New Year."

☞ For 1891 we are going to make mightier efforts than ever before to win your trade. Respectfully,

A. F. JOHNSON & CO.

THE CAUCASIAN.

CLINTON, N. C., — FEB. 12, 1891.

PUBLISHER'S ANNOUNCEMENT.

How to Advertise.

We do not wish large advertisements, but a number of small ones for a year. It is not SIZE but TIME that we prefer.

RATES.

ADVERTISING:

1 inch	1 week,	75 ¢	col. (6 in.)	1 wk,	$ 3.50
1 "	1 mo.,	$ 1.50	" "	1 mo.,	$ 7.00
1 "	1 yr.,	$10.00	" "	1 yr.,	$35.00
3 "	1 wk.,	$ 2.00	" "	1 wk.,	$ 6.00
3 "	1 mo.,	$ 4.00	" "	1 mo.,	$11.00
3 "	1 yr.,	$20.00	" "	1 yr.,	$65.00
1 col.	1 week,	$ 9.00			
1 "	1 mo.,	$15.00	An extra charge is		
1 "	1 yr,	$120.00	made for position.		

SUBSCRIPTION:

One year,	$1 50
Six months,	75
Four months,	50

Wants, Business Locals, Reading Notices, Cards, etc., will be inserted at ten cents per line (six words) for first insertion and at five cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Obituaries published free if not more than ten lines, (sixty words); five cents for each additional line (six words each). This charge is made, as you will see, simply as a check on length.

Communications discussing the topics of the day, if to the point and briefly expressed will be published in column headed "A Forum of Public Opinion."

Communications containing strictly News Items will always be welcomed and published with pleasure. By sending such news items frequently you will help both your community and the paper.

When you wish your address changed, give old as well as new office.

Address all communications and business letters to

THE CAUCASIAN, Clinton, N. C.

Matters of a private nature should be marked "Personal" and addressed to

MARION BUTLER, Clinton, N. C.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

☞ "Wants" and Business Notices can be inserted in this column at ten cents a line.

Mr. Editor: Ask twenty Clinton ladies in succession what plaster they consider the most strengthening, the most soothing, the most healing, and in all respects the most desirable, and nineteen of them will promptly answer, LEE'S BACKACHE PLASTER.
oc 9-1y.

TRUCKERS! You can't afford to waste your time and money by planting cheap and inferior seed. So leave your orders with A. F. Johnson & Co. for Landreth & Sons' guaranteed Seed Beans and Early Rose Potatoes.

That cheap Tobacco can still be had at T. M. FERRELL'S

One thousand yards of Ginham at six cents per yard at the Racket Store.

MRS. MARY E. PETERSON & Co.

Our entire stock must be closed within the next thirty days.

M HANSTEIN.

The best Smoking and the finest Chewing Tobacco at

T. M. FERRELL'S.

Rail Road Snuff 35 cts per lb. Early Rose Potatoes 1.75 per bushel.

C. P. JOHNSON.

Call at T. M. Ferrell's for the cheapest Molasses you ever had.

Full Cream Cheese at

T. M. FERRELL'S.

We will pay for the next thirty day the very highest prices for Otter, Goat, Coon, Fox, Mink and Cow Hides. M. HANSTEIN.

Another lot of those cheap Trunks just received at

T. M. FERRELL'S.

I will give 14 cents per dozen for Eggs, 20 cents per pound for Beeswax. Will pay high prices for Geese Feathers, Wool, Hides, Furs, &c. I have a full line of Pants Cloth. Dress Goods, Jewelry, Spectacles, &c. B. F. POWELL.

RACKET STORE.

For the next thirty days we will sell at cost our entire stock of Lawn Hamberg-Torchon Laces and common Shoes.

MRS. MARY E. PETERSON & Co.

Heavy 4-4 Rockingham Sheeting, just received at

T. M. FERRELL'S.

For bargains in new and second-hand Clothing go to

W. H. DUNCAN.

Just received Early Rose Planting Potatoes, Onion Sets, and all other kind of Garden Seeds. For sale cheap at C. P. JOHNSON'S.

Cheapes Glassware ever sold in Clinton at W. H. DUNCAN'S.

A Milch Cow for sale. For particulars apply to

J. A. FERRELL.

Granulated Sugar for 7½ cents at W. H. DUNCAN'S.

A new line of Shoes just received at T. M. FERRELL'S.

AT A GREAT REDUCTION.

I have moved the remnant of my stock of goods into my store at the depot. Come around and get bargains. I am closing out at a great reduction. J. A. FERRELL.

PAID READING NOTICES.

☞ Cards and Reading Notices can be inserted under this head for 10 cents per line.

NOTICE.

Application will be made to the next General Assembly of North Carolina for an Act of the Assembly incorporating the town of Roseboro, N. C., located on the C. F. & Y. V. Railroad. This January 28th, 1891.

By order of J. F. OWEN.

Walter Bridges, Athens, Tenn., writes: "For six years I had been afflicted with running sores and an enlargement of the bones in my leg. I tried everything I heard of without any permanent benefit until Botanic Blood Balm was recommended to me. After using six bottles the sores healed, and I am now in better health than I have ever been. I send this testimonial unsolicited, because I want others to be benefited."

Index to New Advertisements.

Shoes—Wm. A. Johnson.

LOCALS.

—Rev. J. W. Turner will hold divine service at Chesnutt's School-house on next Sunday morning at 11 A. M.

—The truckers of this section are taking the advantage of the weather, and making active preparations for planting. Their efforts are deserving, and we hope they will be crowned with abundant success.

☞ Please let us call your attention to your indebtedness to us. If you do not meet your payments, of course we cannot defray our expenses. This error, we hope, has been an oversight with you, and that you will therefore correct the same at once. ☜

—We have come to the conclusion that the county-seat papers are the best. If a man reads at all, he is pretty likely to read his county paper for the local news. If he is a man who reads the large dailies he will be sure to want the county paper to see what his neighbors are doing. —Dudley E. Jones.

—Rev. C. D. Arnold, of Goldsboro, preached to the people of Clinton two of his able sermons on Monday night and Tuesday morning at St. Paul's church. Mr. Arnold is a young clergyman that is destined to become one of the ablest preachers of the State. His sermons are eloquent in delivery and deep and pointed in meaning.

—Mr. D. I. Fort, a very clever gentleman, representing Messrs. Charles A. Goodwin & Co., proprietors of the Raleigh and Fayetteville Marble Works, was in town last Saturday, in the interest of that enterprise. Parties desiring to purchase Monumental work of any character will find it to their interest to patronize the above reliable firm. See "ad." in another column

Personals.

Mrs. Campbell, of Wilmington, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Morisey.

Mr. W. H. Duncan went to Wilmington last Monday on business.

Miss Katie Barden, of Fayetteville, is visiting at Mr. J. T. Gregory's.

Mrs. Capt. Partrick and Miss Agnes left Monday to spend a few days in Raleigh.

Little Gracie Wilkinson, of Wilmington, is visiting in Clinton—guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Boone.

Mr. W. S. Micks, who has been in Atlanta, Ga., for the past few years, is visiting friends and relatives in town.

Mrs. Harriet Roberts and her daughter, Miss Lizzie, are visiting in Kinston, N. C. They left here Tuesday morning.

Rev. Dr. Carmichael, of Wilmington, arrived in town on Monday at noon—guest of Maj. W. L. Faison.

Messrs. E. W. Kerr, Henry E. Faison and M. C. Richardson, of the Clinton Bar, are attending Duplin court this week.

Rev. T. W. Smith, of Concord, was in Clinton last week. At the Methodist church Thursday night he made a good talk to the congregation.

Miss Minnie Boone, who has been visiting relatives in Wilmington two months, returned home last Saturday, much pleased with her visit in the "City by the Sea."

Mr. T. H. Partrick, Clinton's hardware merchant, went to Wilmington Monday on business. He is a wide-awake merchant and will keep our people supplied with the latest designs of hardware goods at the most reasonable prices.

Glad to meet in Clinton, our young friend, Mr. James V. Robertson, who is representing the Star Portrait Company of Indianapolis, Indiana. Mr. Robertson is calling upon our people, exhibiting specimens of the Star Company's work.

Julius A. Bonitz Dead.

Julius Augustus Bonitz, editor and proprietor of the Daily and Weekly Messenger, died at the Orton House in Wilmington, at 9:30 A. M., Saturday, February 7th, 1891. He had been sick only about ten days and his death is attributed by the attending physician to heart disease. Mr. Bonitz was in his fiftieth year, having been born in Hanover, Germany, December 22d, 1841. He came to America in 1857, first making his home in Baltimore, Md., then in Washington, D. C., and from there he came to this State at the outbreak of the civil war. Soon after the war he had his first experience in the newspaper business. He began the publication of a small paper, which afterwards assumed the name of the Goldsboro Messenger, which was moved to Wilmington in May, 1887. He leave a wife, two sons and two daughters. North Carolina has seldom been blessed with the pluck and energy that was found in Julius A. Bonitz.

Glenwood Items.

Glenwood Academy is still on its rare prospects. It has from forty to sixty students, and is conducted by Prof. James E. Spence, of Haywood, Chatham county, N. C. Professor Spence is an excellent model teacher. This school opened the 5th of January, 1891 and continues five months.

The measels has been raging a good deal. The students are fast returning. We hope it fine success.

All Through Sampson.

What Sampsonians are Doing and Saying.

☞ Send us the news from your township for this column. Every subscriber to this paper has a right and is requested to contribute items of news in "hes" neighborhood for this column. We will not publish your name unless you desire it. ☜

WESTBROOKS.

Miss Eoline Denning has been visiting her brother, Dr. O. L. Denning, of Dunn.

Miss Sophronie Lee is visiting friends and relatives in Mingo.

Miss Mary Ward is teaching school at the West school house and Miss Cora Lee at Maple Grove.

Measels are raging in this section.

Little Clauda Parker has the pneumonia, but is improving.

ROSE BUD.

MINGO.

The pulpit was filled at Spring Branch on February the 1st by Rev. Wiley Page, J. A. Campbell, Wm. Bland and J. A. Dawson. Brother Page preached an able sermon to a large audience.

Mr. Philemon McLamb and his two little sons are visiting at the Messrs. Warrens.

The ordination of Bro. J. A. Dawson will take on Friday before the first Sunday in March, as the Sunday School Convention will be organized at that time.

As people made very good crops last year they have begun to haul the stinkibust very rapidly from Dunn.

What is the General Assembly doing for the farming people? Taxing dogs $1.00 each. Which if done will cost North Carolina several thousand dollars.

We hope that the petition which is to go before the General Assembly, to repeal the law on Mingo Swamp, will be repealed, and let all fish together. OLD TOMB.

The farmers are preparing for another crop. We hope them much success.

We are sorry to know that our young friend, Mr. Jesse F. Wilson, while cutting logs for railroad timber, on Saturday, the 31st ult., unfortunately cut his foot. We hope it will get well soon, and he will return to Glenwood to attend school.

Mr. S. D. Jackson was married on the 28th ultimo to Miss Louphelia Barefoot. We hope them much success in their new adventure.

REDFIN.

NEWTON GROVE.

On Wednesday, January 28th, '91, Mr. Bryan Elmore and wife, Sallie, celebrated their golden wedding, he being 75 years old and his wife 68. The guest were Misses Florence Heath and Eula Faison, of Magnolia; Miss Sallie King, D. C. King and wife, R. T. Carr and family, B. Hill, Mrs. Harriet Jernigan and about twenty others from different sections. The writer with the large crowd repaired to the long supper table, which was completely loaded with the richest viands that would have satisfied the most fastidious epicure. The golden presents to the aged parents were $5, by C. B. Elmore; Sallie Britt, $5; Johnnie Elmore, $2.50; Maggie Elmore, $1.00; Thomas Elmore, a very liberal present; besides other presents were donated of considerable value. Everything passed off as pleasantly as "young marriage bells," and the aged couple seemed to enjoy the occasion very much as it was to a certain extent a family re-union.

Mr. Elmore and wife and all of their children are members of the Missionary Baptist church, except one, who is a Presbyterian. C.

LISBON.

There will be an oyster stew at Ingold on the 20th instant, for the benefit of the Masonic Lodge and Academy.

There are several cases of the so-called Lagrippe among us, but not serious we hope.

Several of our young men have gone to Georgia, and others to Florida, seeking, as we suppose, the fabled fountain. One at least has returned and adds new richness to the old proverb, "No place like home."

Mr. L. D. Herring recently became the happiest man we have, but for the fact that his kitchen, dining-room and everything usually kept therein was destroyed by fire. The alarm soon brought his neighbors, whose heroic efforts saved his dwelling, but the escape was exceedingly narrow.

Mrs. J. D. Gillis, of Bennettsville, S. C., is visiting her mother, Mrs. A. Bronson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Lewis, originally of this county, but more recently of Georgia, have been visiting Mr. Dallas Herring and family.

Miss Jennie Bronson, will leave home on the 12th to enter Littleton College. We are all loath to part with her.

Mr. Josiah Robinson closed his school at Clear Run last Friday. Mr Robinson is a teacher of experience and his closing exercises showed that good and solid work had been done. In connection with his school he organized a debating society which meet once a week, and was participated in by the boys and young men who were ably assisted by others of the community.

Mr. Lewis Boykin will open a singing school in Lisbon church on 13th instant.

One of the most pleasant gatherings of the season was a Valentine party, given at the home of Mr. P. L. Cromartie, of Bladen, on last Friday night. True, it was a little premature, but the meeting was a success.

One of our bachelors says there is no economy in keeping house without a wife. He has found out something well worth knowing. He also says a man declines mentally, morally and financially.

Yours truly, JOSEPH.

SOUTH CLINTON.

Rev. R. C. Sanderlin has accepted a call at Boykin's Chapel, and will preach the third Sunday and Saturday before. The members are requested to attend.

There was a very enjoyable party at Mr. J. R. Beaman, Jr., on last Friday night. The party lasted with music and dancing until day the next morning.

FRANKLIN.

Dr. Abram Newkirk died at his home in Wilmington with cancer of the bowels on the 24th of January. He was the eldest son of the late Bryant Newkirk, near Newkirk's bridge, Upper Black River. He was about 68 years of age.

The oyster supper given by Mr. Sid Sandling, at Harrell's Store, was the feast of the season. Among the invited guest were Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Flanner, and Miss Vanamerige, of Wilmington.

Mr. Brooks Empire and Mr. Bonner Southerland, of Wilmington, spent a few days on a hunting trip, at Mr. Jeremiah Seavey's.

Mrs. L. Merrimon is visiting her father, Mr. J. L. Corbett.

There is considerable sickness throughout this portion of the country.

Mrs. Clinton Corbett is very ill. Mr. Alex. Moore is improving. H. U. S.

Mr. W. S. Newton, we are sorry to say, is in very bad health, and is badly missed at his place of business. Mr. Newton is a very good blacksmith, and usually has more work than he can possibly do.

Some of the school boys in District No. 59 are showing considerable enterprise by utilizing their spare moments at noon. Timber being accessible, they have split a few rails and built a "tar kiln," (goofer) which besides being healthful exercise, bring them ample reward for their labors.

The Debating Society at Newton's school house, is in a thriving condition, and is enjoyed by all who attend. MANUTIUS.

HALLS.

Mrs. Mary Rians, a worthy member of Keener's Alliance, died with dropsy on the 3th inst. She was interred with the funeral ceremonies of the Alliance.

Rev. Mr. Ashby preached a most excellent sermon at Keener's Chapel last Sunday, to a large congregation.

Farmers are busy preparing their farms for another crop, hoping that we will have another bountiful harvest.

There will be a good deal of fertilizer used this year. REX.

To the Workers of the Duplin County Sunday School Association.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Duplin County Sunday School Association the following township Vice-Presidents were appointed:

Faisons, J. R. Faison; Wolf Scrape, L. D. Sanderson; Glisson, P. H. Kornegoy; Albertsons, W. H. Grady; Warsaw, L. R. Carroll; Kenansville, W. P. Dobson; Smith, Willie Canada; Lime Stone, S. O. Middleton; Magnolia, W. R. Newbery; Island Creek, W. J. Boney; Cypress Creek, J. T. Wallace; Rockfish, Gabriel Carr.

We earnestly urge and request each township officer to do his whole duty and have the schools of his territory represented at the County Convention, which is to be held at Mt. Zion church on the first Thursday in March, 1891. There is no reason why this convention should not be a grand success, if every one does his duty, and surely our people will not fail to support the best institution our county has ever afforded. The Convention will be conducted by the best speakers of the county, and no doubt great good will be derived from it. W. M. SHAW, Pres't.

JAMES O. CARR, Sec't'y.

Paid in Advance.

Some papers discontinue on the expiration of subscriptions and some continue until orders are received to discontinue. If a classification is made it will be found that those papers which appeal mainly to the lower tastes of their readers, to their love of news (daily papers), their love of excitement story papers), or their love of beauty (literary and art journals) generally do not trust their readers; while those who appeal mainly to their higher instincts, to their love of home (country weeklies), do trust their subscribers. There is no inflexible rule, but the general custom is as stated.—Christian Patriot.

Free Course of Tuition at the University.

We notice that the Professors of the University have established a Course Free of Tuition, especially for Teachers beginning March 15th, 1891, and lasting ten weeks. Those interested should write to President Kemp P. Battle for particulars.

A correspondent notices that the majority of literary ladies seem to affect certain colors for their gowns. It is also thought that they mostly work in brown studies, and prefer their books to be read. A superstition likewise exists that they affect blue stockings—St. Joseph News.

OPIUM and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B.M. WOOLLEY, M.D. Atlanta, Ga. Office 104½ Whitehall St.

A Graduate of Medicine.

Being a graduate of a Medical College, I am of course prejudiced against all secret proprietary medicines, but I am compelled to say, after being cured of a violent case of Inflammatory Rheumatism, that S. S. S. is the remedy for that disease. I took S. S. S. after everything else had failed. I had all sorts of treatment with the best physicians. Had the Turkish bath treatment; went to Hot Springs, Ark., Jacksonville, Fla.; Colorado Springs, and to California; but no relief. Then I started home, tired and worn, disgusted with medicine, a friend pursaded me to take S.S.S. and I did it more to gratify him than from any hope of cure, and the first bottle put me far on the road to permanent cure. I continued it until I am sound and well.

I. B. HAYCOCK, Duluth, Minn.

☞ Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Georgia.

Potato, Vick's Perfection.

This variety has been grown and thoroughly tested, and the report comes from every quarter that it is one of the finest potatoes for general purposes. Its wonderful productiveness, fine appearance and cooking qualities have made it a great favorite where known. The tubers grow compact in the hill, and are large and uniform in size, oblong inclining to oval, but generally flattened. Color white, with tinge of pink around the eyes, similar to the Hebron. The vine is of strong, vigorous growth, yet stocky and short jointed, maturing almost the same time as White Star. The introducer of this Potato, James Vick, Seedman, Rochester, New York, says it will prove of great value for field culture and become very popular. We advise our friends to send for Vick's Floral Guide, price only ten cents, which amount may be deducted from the first order.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles!

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents.

DR. SWAYNE & SON, feb21—6m Philadelphia

Santa Claus soap is advertised now. Soap ought to be good for anybody's Claus.—Texas Siftings.

Many Persons Are broken down from overwork or household cares **Brown's Iron Bitters** rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. Get the genuine.

MARKETS.

CLINTON.

(Reported by A. F. JOHNSON & Co.)

Corn, (new)	60
Peas,	60
Bacon,	8 to 12
Chickens,	15 to 25
Eggs,	10
Beeswax	15 to 20
Butter,	20 to 25
Lard,	10 to 12
Fodder,	60
Flour,	5 50 to 6 00
Hides,	03 to 04
Turpentine, (hard)	1 20
" (Virgin and Yellow Dip)	2 00
Cotton,	8¼

WILMINGTON.

Spirits Turpentine,	36½ per gallon
Rosin, (strained)	1 15 per barrel
" (good strained)	1 20 per barrel
Tar,	$1 45 per barrel
Crude Turpentine, (Hard)	$1 20
" " (Virgin	2 00
YellowDip)	2 00
Cotton,	8¼
Timber, per m.,	3 00 to 15

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CHAS. A. GOODWIN & CO., PROPRIETORS

Fayetteville Marble Works.

[LAUTER'S OLD STAND,]

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Manufacturers of and dealers in Marble and Granite Monuments, Wrought Iron and Woven Wire Fencing.

BEST WORK! LOWEST PRICES! Guarantee Satisfaction!

feb5—tf

Mexican Mustang Liniment for MAN and BEAST FOR Forty Years THE STANDARD.

For Sale BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS — NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!

AT

W. A. Johnson's.

We wish to call the attention of the public to

OUR IMMENSE STOCK OF Warranted Shoes!

All of which are made expressly for us,

And Every Pair Warranted

To give the purchaser perfect satisfaction.

WE DO NOT SELL SHODDY GOODS!

Our Stock is the most complete shown in Clinton. We can fit and suit everybody. We have the exclusive sale of shoes manufactured by

BAY STATE SHOE AND LEATHER COMPANY, OF NEW YORK,

—:AND:—

FRANK D. WEYLMAN & Co., OF PHILADELPHIA.

Don't waste your money buying shoddy and worthless Eastern goods but purchase the best from

WM. A. JOHNSON.

GO TO

W. H. DUNCAN'S

CHEAP CASH STORE

For Your Family Supplies.

Just received, a large lot of Glassware, Sugars, Coffees, &c., which are to be sold at astonishing LOW PRICES.

Give me a call and be convinced that I am HEADQUARTERS FOR LOW PRICES. jan22—tf

SCHOOL ADVERETISMENTS.

SALEM HIGH SCHOOL.

GEO. E. BUTLER, - Principal.

A Boarding School For Both Sexes.

SPRING TERM OPENS JANUARY 5th, 1891.

FIVE DEPARTMENTS.—Primary, Academic, Preparatory, Music and Art

The School is well supplied with teachers.

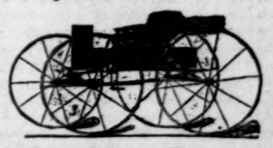
BOARD AND TUITION VERY REASONABLE.

Special inducements to poor boys.

For particulars address, THE PRINCIPAL, Huntley, N. C.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

W. T. WILLIAMSON'S BUGGY AND CARRIAGE FACTORY IN NEW QUARTERS ON FAYETTEVILLE ST.



☞ Round Shaves, Hacks and all Edge Tools made, and Repairing done on short notice.

I will keep on hand a large lot of Western Buggies (open and top) and Roads Carts. They will equal in quality and are sold as low as any like goods in Goldsboro, Fayetteville or Wilmington.

Respectfully, mch28-tf W. T. WILLIAMSON.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand. PENNYROYAL PILLS Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philadelphia, Pa.

Sold by all Local Druggists.

TAKE BOTANIC BLOOD BALM FOR ALL SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES.

The Best Household Medicine.

Once or twice each year the system needs purging of the impurities which clog the blood. From childhood to old age, no remedy meets all cases with the same certainty of good results as

BOTANIC BLOOD BALM.

W. C. McGaughey, Webb City, Ark., writes: "B. B. B. has done me more good and for less money than any other blood purifier I ever used. I owe the comfort of my life to it."

P. A. Shepherd, Norfolk, Va., August 20, 1888, writes: "I depend on B. B. B. for the preservation of my health. I have had it in my family now nearly two years, and in all that time have not had to have a doctor."

☞ Write for illustrated "Book of Wonders." BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga. Sent free.

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT— all the World there is but one cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE OF SALE.

ON FEBRUARY 23RD, 1891, at Clinton, N. C., the undersigned, as commissioner of the court in case of A. J. Johnson and others vs. Fred Hervel and others, will sell by public auction, the following lands lying and being in Lisbon township, said county, bounded by the lands of Haywood Peterson and others, being the land devised to Alice R. Johnson by her father, containing 125 acres, or less.

TERMS OF SALE—25 per cent. cash, balance due Nov. 1st, 1891, with 8 per cent. interest from day of sale.

A. J. JOHNSON, Com. January 20th, 1891.—23-6t

NORTH CAROLINA, SAMPSON CO.—IN SUPERIOR COURT, JANUARY, 1891

Deliah Fennell and others, vs. Lizzie Fennell and others } Petition for Sale.

To Lizzie Fennell, Locy Fennell, Edwin Fennell and Roscoe Fennell:

Whereas, a petition has been filed before the undersigned, Clerk of the Superior Court of Sampson county, to sell the land belonging to the late Ellen T. Fennell for division among her heirs-at-law, and it appearing that the above named parties are interested therein and are entitled to share belonging to Eddie Fennell, deceased, and it further appearing that said parties are now residents of the State; now, therefore, you are commanded to appear before me, at my office, on March 10th, 1891, and answer or demur to said petition, or judgment will be granted against you.

J. S. BIZZELL, Clerk Superior Court. Jan. 18th, 1891.—22-6t

NOTICE.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION in my hands, issuing from the Superior Court of Sampson county, in the case of State on relation of M. J. Pearsall, plaintiff, and W. H Thomson, guardian, and E. L. Faison and J. R. Beaman, Sr., sureties, defendants, I will, at the court house door, in Clinton, on Monday, 12 o'clock m., being the 23rd day of February next, at public sale, to the highest bidder, for cash, all the interest, title and estate of the defendant, W. H. Tomson, on the 8th day of May, 1890, that being the day on which the judgment on which the said execution is sued, was docketed in this, Sampson county, in a certain tract of land situated in the county of Sampson, in Turkey township, and bounded as follows: Beginning at the bridge across the Mill branch and running the various courses and distances fully set out in a deed made by W. A. Thomson and others to W. H. Thomson, on the 20th day of September, 1889, and registered in the Register's office of Sampson county, in book 70, pages 233 and 234, as on reference to said deed and its registry will fully appear.

JAS. M. SPELL, Sheriff Sampson Co. This January 22nd, 1891.—29-4t

MILL AND FIXTURES FOR SALE!

One Twenty-five Horse Power Watertown Steam Engine and Boiler and one Saw Mill; with Ratchet Head-Blocks, all made by Dewey Bros., Goldsboro, N. C., and having been run only about six months.

Also I will sell one Timber Wagon, one Log Cart and one road Wagon, all of them are nearly new.

Also I have three young Mules for sale.

For further particulars apply to BIAS UNDERWOOD, jan22—tf Clinton, N. C.

NOTICE.

NORTH CAROLINA.—SAMPSON COUNTY.

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Sampson county, rendered at April term, 1889, in case of J. R. Beaman, Sr., against John Butler and wife, Nancy Butler, the undersigned will sell, on the 23rd day of February, 1891 at the court house door, in the town of Clinton, at public auction, for cash, the lands described in the pleadings in said case, and lying and being in Honeycuts township on west side of Great Coharie and fully described in a mortgage deed made by said John Butler and wife to D. D. Underwood, which said mortgage is recorded in Register's office of Sampson county, in book 60, pages 6 and 7.

J. S. BIZZELL, C. S. C., and Commissioner. Jan'y 20, 1891.—29-4t

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In North Carolina's sunny clime.
Their wond'rous virtues, fadeless stand,
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A certain cure for warts on horses and mules, as Judge E. T. Boykin, the Editor of THE CAUCASIAN, Capt. Cornelius Partrick, Maj. W. Lucius Faison: Messrs. A. Ferd Johnson, Henry E. Faison, Wm. H. Faison, Hon. Bascomb Nicholson and hundreds of others in Sampson and adjoining counties and throughout Eastern Carolina will certify. Sold only by T. J. LEE, Druggist.

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Lee's Worm Specific never fails to expel worms from horses and mules. Warranted in every case. Sold only by T. J. LEE, Druggist.

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Scientific remedies for all diseases and ailments of Horses, Mules, Hogs, Cattle, Poultry and Dogs.

T. J. LEE, Druggist.
October 9th, 1890. -tf

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The Fare is the best the market affords, which is always served in good wholesome style.

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The patronage of the traveling public is respectfully solicited.

W. E. BASS,
sep19—tf Proprietor.

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Last store, on the corner of the of the row North of Courthouse, is the place for
BRANDIES, WHISKIES,
BEER, RUM, ALE, GIN,
WINES and Liquors of all kind.

Special attention to our

Clover Club Rye Whiskey!

The Best and Purest Whiskey in Town.

Absolutely pure and guaranteed to be better than any of the so-called "Medicinal Whiskies" in the place.

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Or any Disease where the Throat and Lungs are Inflamed, Lack of Strength or Nerve Power, you can be relieved and Cured by

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Special accommodations for the traveling public.

Regular boarders will also be taken.

MRS. J. M. SESSOMS,
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THE TABERNACLE PULPIT

DR. TALMAGE CONTINUES HIS SERIES OF EVANGELICAL SERMONS.

The Lessons of Winter—Wonders Wrought by Tiny Snowflakes of Which It Takes a Score to Balance a Feather—So It Is with Human Agencies.

NEW YORK, Feb. 8.—The remarkable movement initiated by The Christian Herald services in the Academy of Music is growing apace, and negotiations are pending for additional accommodations on a gigantic scale. Dr. Talmage's sermons have set thousands of the people of New York to serious thinking on religious matters. At every service now men and women rise in all parts of the house to intimate their desire that the Christians present would pray for their conversion, and after the regular service is concluded they speedily occupy the orchestra chairs while Dr. Talmage and the large corps of workers who are helping him listen to their difficulties and give them advice. Tearful eyes and convulsive sobs bear testimony to the earnestness of the seekers. The New York Herald estimates that during January alone over a thousand persons declared their resolve to live Christian lives. Dr. Talmage's sermon this evening, which he also preached in the Brooklyn Academy of Music in the morning, was from Job xxxviii, 22: "Hast thou entered into the treasures of the snow?"

Grossly maligned is the season of winter. The spring and summer and autumn have had many admirers, but winter, hoary headed and white bearded winter, hath had more enemies than friends. Yet without winter the human race would be inane and effortless. You might speak of the winter as the mother of tempests; I take it as the father of a whole family of physical, mental and spiritual energies. The most people that I know are strong in proportion to the number of snow banks they had to climb over or push through in childhood, while their fathers drove the sled loaded with logs through the crunching drifts high as the fences.

At this season of the year when we are so familiar with the snow, those frozen vapors, those falling blossoms of the sky, those white angels of the atmosphere, those poems of the storm, those Iliads and Odysseys of the wintry tempest, I turn over the leaves of my Bible and—though most of it was written in a clime where snow seldom or never fell—I find many of these beautiful congelations. Though the writers may seldom or never have felt the cold touch of the snowflake on their cheek, they had in sight two mountains, the tops of which were suggestive. Other kings sometimes take off their crowns, but Lebanon and Mount Hermon all the year round and through the ages never lift the coronets of crystal from their foreheads.

The first time we find a deep fall of snow in the Bible is where Samuel describes a fight between Benaiah and a lion in a pit, and though the snow may have crimsoned under the wounds of both man and brute, the shaggy monster rolled over dead and the giant was victor. But the snow is not fully recognized in the Bible until God interrogates Job, the scientist, concerning its wonders, saying, "Hast thou entered into the treasures of the snow?"

GOD QUESTIONS JOB.

I rather think that Job may have examined the snowflake with a microscope; for although it is supposed that the microscope was invented long after Job's time there had been wonders of glass long before the microscope and telescope of later day were thought of. So long ago as when the Coliseum was in its full splendor Nero sat in the emperor's box of that great theatre, which held a hundred thousand people, and looked at the combatants through a gem in his finger ring which brought everything close up to his eye.

Four hundred years before Christ, in the stores at Athens, were sold powerful glasses called "burning spheres," and Layard, the explorer, found a magnifying glass amid the ruins of Nineveh, and in the palace of Nimrod. Whether through magnifying instruments or with unaided eye, I cannot say, but I am sure that Job somehow went through its galleries of the snowflake and counted the pillars and found wonders, raptures, mysteries, theologies, majesties, infinities walking up and down its corridors, as a result of the question which the Lord had asked him, "Hast thou entered into the treasures of the snow?"

Oh, it is a wondrous meteor! Humboldt studied it in the Andes twelve thousand feet above the level of the sea. De Saussure reveled among these meteors in the Alps, and Dr. Scoresby counted ninety-six varieties of snowflake amid the arctics. They are in shape of stars, in shape of coronets, in shape of cylinders, are globular, are hexagonal, are pyramidal, are castellated. After a fresh fall of snow, in one walk you crush under your feet Tuilleries, Windsor Castles, St. Pauls, St. Peters, St. Mark's cathedrals, Alhambras and Sydenham palaces innumerable. I know it depends much on our own condition what impression these flying meteors of snow make.

I shall not forget two rough and unpretending wood cuts which I saw in my boyhood side by side: one picture of a prosperous farm house with all signs of comfort, and a lad warmly clothed looking out of the door upon the first flurry of snow, and his mind no doubt filled with the sound of jingling sleigh bells, and the frolic with playfellows in the deep banks, and he clapping his hands and shouting, "It snows! It snows!" The other sketch was of a boy, haggard and hollow eyed with hunger, looking from the broken door of a wretched home, and seeing in the falling flakes prophecy of more cold and less bread and greater privation, wringing his hands and with tears rolling down his wan cheeks, crying: "Oh, my God! It snows! It snows!" Out of the abundance that characterizes most of our homes may there go speedy relief to all whom this winter finds in want and exposure!

THE INFINITE IN INFINITESIMALS.

And now I propose, for your spiritual and everlasting profit, if you will accept my guidance, to take you through some of these wonders of crystallization. And notice first God in the littles. You may take alpenstock and cross the Mer de Glace, the sea of ice, and ascend Mont Blanc, which rises into the clouds like a pillar of the great white throne; or with arctic explorers ascend the mountains around the north pole, and see glaciers a thousand feet high grinding against glaciers three thousand feet high. But I will take you on a less pretentious journey, and show you God in the snowflake. There is room enough between its pillars for the great Jehovah to stand.

In that one frozen drop on the tip of your finger you may find the throne room of the Almighty. I take up the snow in my hand and see the coursers of celestial dominion pawing these crystal pavements. The telescope is grand, but I must confess that I am quite as much interested in the microscope. The one reveals the universe above us, the other just as great a universe beneath us. But the telescope overwhelms me, while the microscope comforts me. What you want and I want especially is a God in littles. If we were seraphic or archangelic in our natures we would want to study God in the great; but such small, weak, short lived beings as you and I are want to find God in the littles.

When I see the Maker of the universe giving himself to the architecture of a snowflake, and making its shafts, its domes, its curves, its walls, its irradiations so perfect, I conclude he will look after our insignificant affairs. And if we are of more value than a sparrow most certainly we are of more value than an inanimate snowflake. So the Bible would chiefly impress us with God in the littles. It does not say, "Consider the clouds," but it says, "Consider the lilies." It does not say, "Behold the tempests!" but "Behold the fowls!" and it applauds a cup of cold water and the widow's two mites, and says the hairs of your head are all numbered.

Do not fear, therefore, that you are going to be lost in the crowd. Do not think that because you estimate yourself as only one snowflake among a three days' January snow storm that you will be forgotten. The birth and death of a drop of chilled vapor is as certainly regarded by the Lord as the creation and demolition of a planet. Nothing is big to God and nothing is small. What makes the honey industries of South Carolina such a source of livelihood and wealth? It is because God teaches the ladybug to make an opening in the rind of the apricot for the bee who cannot otherwise get at the juices of the fruit. So God sends the ladybug ahead to prepare the way for the honeybee. He teaches the ant to bite each grain of corn that she puts in the ground for winter food in order that it may not take root and so ruin the little granary. He teaches the raven in dry weather to throw pebbles into a hollow tree that the water far down and out of reach may come up within the reach of the bird's beak. What a comfort that he is a God in littles!

The emperor of all the Russias in olden time was looking at a map that spread before him his vast dominions, and he could not find Great Britain on the map, and he called in his secretary and said, "Where is Great Britain that I hear so much about?" "It is under your thumb," said the secretary, and the emperor raised his hand from the map and saw the country he was looking for. And it is high time that we find this mighty realm of God close by and under our own little finger. To drop you out of his memory would be to resign his omniscience. To refuse you his protection would be to abdicate his omnipotence. When you tell me that he is the God of Jupiter, and the God of Mercury, and the God of Saturn you tell me something so vast that I cannot comprehend it. But if you tell me he is the God of the snowflake you tell me something I can hold and measure and realize. Thus the smallest snowflake contains a jewel case of comfort. Here is an opal, an amethyst, a diamond. Here is one of the treasures of the snow. Take it for your present and everlasting comfort.

THE AWFUL FORCES OF NATURE.

Behold, also, in the snow the treasure of accumulated power. During a snowstorm let an apothecary accustomed to weigh most delicate quantities hold his weighing scales out of the window, and let one flake fall on the surface of the scales and it will not even make it tremble. When you want to express extreme triviality of weight you say, "Light as a feather," but a snowflake is much lighter. It is just twenty-four times lighter than water. And yet the accumulation of these flakes broke down a few days ago in sight of my house six telegraph poles, made helpless police and fire departments and halted rail trains with two thundering locomotives.

We have already learned so much of the power of electricity that we have become careful how we touch the electric wire, and in many a case a touch has been death. But, a few days ago, the snow put its hand on most of these wires and tore them down as if they were cobwebs. The snow said: "You seem afraid of the thunderbolt; I will catch it and hurl it to the ground. Your boasted electric lights adorning your cities with bubbles of fire I will put out as easily as your ancestors snuffed out a tallow candle." The snow put its finger on the lip of our cities that were talking with each other, and they went into silence, uttering not a word. The snow mightier than the lightning.

In March, 1888, the snow stopped America. It said to Brooklyn, "Stay home!" to New York, "Stay home!" to Philadelphia, "Stay home!" to Washington, "Stay home!" to Richmond, "Stay home!" It put into a white sepulcher most of this nation. Commerce, whose wheels never stopped before, stopped then. What was the matter? Power of accumulated snowflakes. On the top of the Apennines one flake falls, and others fall, and they pile up, and they make a mountain of fleece on the top of a mountain of rock, until one day a gust of wind, or even the voice of a mountaineer, sets the frozen vapors into action, and by awful descent they sweep everything in their course—trees, rocks, villages—as when, in 1827, the town of Briel in Valais was buried, and in 1624, in Switzerland, three hundred soldiers were intombed. These avalanches were made up of single snowflakes.

What tragedies of the snow have been witnessed by the monks of St. Bernard, who for ages have with the dogs been busy in extricating bewildered and overwhelmed travelers in Alpine storms, the dogs with blanket fastened to their backs and flasks of spirits fastened to their neck to resuscitate the helpless travelers, one of these dogs decorated with a medal for having saved the lives of twenty-two persons, the brave beast himself slain of the snow on that day when accompanying a Piedmontese courier on the way to his anxious household down the mountain, the wife and children of the Piedmontese courier coming up the mountain in search of him, an avalanche covered all under pyramids higher than those under which the Egyptian monarchs sleep their sleep of the ages!

What an illustration of the tragedies of the snow is found in that scene between Glencoe and Glencreran one February in Scotland, where Ronald Cameron comes forth to bring to his father's house his cousin Flora MacDonald for the celebration of a birthday, and the calm day turns into a hurricane of white fury that leaves Ronald and Flora as dead, to be resuscitated by the shepherds! What an exciting struggle had Bayard Taylor among the wintry Apennines!

SNOW DECIDED THE DESTINIES OF EUROPE.

In the winter of 1812, by a similar force, the destiny of Europe was decided. The French army marched up toward Moscow five hundred thousand men. What can resist them? Not bayonets, but the dumb elements overwhelm that host. Napoleon retreats from Moscow with about two hundred thousand men, a mighty nucleus for another campaign after he gets back to Paris. The morning of Oct. 19, when they start for home, is bright and beautiful. The air is tonic, and although this Russian campaign has been a failure Napoleon will try again in some other direction with his host of brave surviving Frenchmen.

But a cloud comes on the sky, and the air gets chill and one of the soldiers feels on his cheek a snowflake, and then there is a multiplication of these wintry messages, and soon the plumes of the officers are decked with another style of plume, and then all the skies let loose upon the warriors a hurricane of snow, and the march becomes difficult, and the horses find it hard to pull the supply train, and the men begin to fall under the fatigue, and many not able to take another step lie down in the drifts never to rise, and the cavalry horses stumble and fall, and one thousand of the army fall, and ten thousand perish, and twenty thousand go down, and fifty thousand and a hundred thousand and a hundred and twenty thousand and a hundred and thirty-two thousand die, and the victor of Jena and bridge of Lodi and Eylau and Austerlitz, where three great armies, commanded by three emperors, surrendered to him, now himself surrenders to the snowflakes.

Historians do not seem to recognize that the tide in that man's life turned from December the 16th, 1809, when he banished by hideous divorce his wife Josephine from the palace and so challenged the Almighty, and the Lord charged upon him from the fortresses of the sky with ammunition of crystal. Snowed under! Billions, trillions, quadrillions, quintillions of flakes did the work. And what a suggestion of accumulative power, and what a rebuke to all of us who get discouraged because we cannot do much, and therefore do nothing.

"Oh," says some one, "I would like to stop the forces of sin and crime that are marching for the conquest of the nations; but I am nobody. I have neither wealth nor eloquence nor social power. What can I do?" My brother, how much do you weigh—as much as a snowflake? "Oh, yes." Then do your share. It is an aggregation of small influences that will yet put this lost world back into the bosom of a pardoning God. Alas! that there are so many men and women who will not use the one talent because they have not ten, and will not give a penny because they cannot give a dollar, and will not speak as well as they can because they are not eloquent, and will not be a snowflake because they cannot be an avalanche. In earthly wars the generals get about all the credit, but in the war for God and righteousness and heaven all the private soldiers will get crowns of victory unfailing.

When we reach heaven—by the grace of God may we all arrive there!—I do not think we will be able to begin the new song right away, because of the surprise we shall feel at the comparative rewards given. As we are being conducted along the street to our celestial residence we will begin to ask where live some of those who were mighty on earth. We will ask, "Is So-and-so here?" and the answer will be: "Yes, I think he is in the city, but we don't hear much of him; he was good and he got in, but he took most of his pay in earthly applause; he had enough grace to get through the gate, but just where he lives I know not. He squeezed through somehow, although I think the gates took the skirts of his garments. I think he lives in one of those back streets, in one of the plainer residences."

NONE IS TOO WEAK TO SERVE GOD.

Then we shall see a palace, the door steps of gold, and the windows of agate, and the tower like the sun for brilliance, and chariots before the door, and people who look like princes and princesses going up and down the steps, and we shall say, "What one of the hierarchs lives here? That must be the residence of a Paul or a Milton, or some one whose name resounds through all the planet from which we have just ascended." "No, no," says our celestial dragoman, "that is the residence of a soul whom you never heard of. When she gave a charity her left hand knew not what her right hand did. She was mighty in secret prayer, and no one but God and her own soul knew it. She had more trouble than anybody in all the land where she lived and without complaining she bore it, and though her talents were never great, what she had was all consecrated to God and helping others, and the Lord is making up for her earthly privation by especial raptures here, and the King of this country had that place built especially for her.

"The walls began to go up when her troubles and privations and consecration began on earth, and it so happened—what a heavenly coincidence!—that the last stroke of the trowel of amethyst on those walls was given the hour she entered heaven. You know nothing of her. On earth her name was only once in the newspapers, and that among the column of the dead; but she is mighty up here. There she comes now, out of her palace grounds, in her chariot behind those two white horses, for a ride on the banks of the river that flows from under the throne of God. Let me see. Did you not have in your world below an old classic which says something about 'these are they who came out of great tribulation, and they shall reign forever and ever?'"

As we pass up the street I find a good many on foot, and I say to the dragoman, "Who are these?" And when their name is announced I recognize that some of them were on earth great poets and great orators and great merchants and great warriors, and when I express my surprise about their going afoot, the dragoman says, "In this country people are rewarded not according to the number of their earthly talents, but according to the use they made of what they had." And then I thought to myself, "Why, that theory would make a snowflake that falls cheerfully and in the right place, and does all the work assigned it, as honorable as a whole Mont Blanc of snowflakes."

"Yes, yes," says the celestial dragoman. "Many of these pearls that you find on the foreheads of the righteous, and many of the gems in the jewel case of prince and princess, are only the petrified snowflakes of earthly tempest, for God does not forget the promise made in regard to them, 'They shall be mine, said the Lord of hosts, in the day when I make up my jewels.'" Accumulated power! All the prayers and charities and kindnesses and talents of all the good concentered and compacted will be the world's evangelization. This thought of the aggregation of the many smalls into that one mighty is another treasure of the snow.

THE MINISTRY OF SORROW.

Another treasure of the snow is the suggestion of the usefulness of sorrow. Absence of snow last winter made all nations sick. That snowless winter has not yet ended its disasters. Within a few weeks it put tens of thousands into the grave and left others in homes and hospitals gradually to go down. Called by a trivial name, the Russian "grip," it was an international plague. Plenty of snow means public health. There is no medicine that so soon cures the world's malarias as these white pellets that the clouds administer. Pellets small enough to be homeopathic, but in such large doses as to be allopathic, and melting soon enough to be hydropathic. Like a sponge, every flake absorbs unhealthy gases. The tables of mortality in New York and Brooklyn immediately lessened when the snows of last December began to fall. The snow is one of the grandest and best of the world's doctors.

Yes, it is necessary for the lands' productiveness. Great snows in winter are generally followed by great harvests next summer. Scientific analysis has shown that snow contains a larger percentage of ammonia than the rain and hence its greater power of enrichment. And besides that, it is a white blanket to keep the earth warm. An examination of snow in Siberia showed that it was a hundred degrees warmer under the snow than above the snow. Alpine plants perished in the mild winter of England for lack of enough snow to keep them warm. Snow strikes back the rich gases which otherwise would escape in the air and be lost.

Thank God for the snows, and may those of February be as plentiful as those of December and January have been, high and deep and wide and enriching; then the harvests next July will embroider with gold this entire American continent. But who with any analogical faculty can notice that out of such chill as the snow comes the wheat, without realizing that chilling sorrows produce harvests of grace! The strongest Christians, without any exception, are those who were, by bereavements or sickness or poverty or persecution, or all of them together, snowed under, and again and again snowed under. These snow storms of trouble! They kill the malarias of the soul. They drive us out of worldly dependence to God. Call the roll of all the eminently pious of all the ages and you will find them the sons and daughters of sorrow.

The Maronites say that one characteristic of the cedar tree is that when the air is full of snow, and it begins to descend, the tree lifts its branches in a way better to receive the snow and bear up under it; and I know by much observation that the grandest cedars of Christian character lift higher their branches toward God when the snows of trouble are coming. Lord Nelson's coffin was made out of the masts of L'Orient, in which he had fought so bravely, and your throne in heaven, O suffering child of God, will be built out of conquered earthly disasters.

What gave John Bunyan such a wondrous dream of the celestial city? The Bedford penitentiary. What gave Richard Baxter such power to tell of the "Saints' Everlasting Rest," and to give his immortal "Call to the Unconverted?" Physical disease which racked every nerve of his body. What made George Whitefield so mighty in saving souls, bringing ten thousand to God when others brought a hundred? Persecution that caricatured and assailed him all up and down England, and dead vermin thrown in his face when he was preaching.

What mellowed and glorified Wilberforce's Christian character? A financial misfortune that led him to write, "I know not why my life is spared so long except it be to show that a man can be as happy without a fortune as with one." What gave John Milton such keen spiritual eyesight that he could see the battle of the angels? Extinguishment of physical eyesight. What is the highest observatory for studying the stars of hope and faith and spiritual promise? The believer's sick bed. What proclaims the richest and most golden harvests that wave on all the hills of heavenly rapture? The snows, the deep snows, the awful snows of earthly calamity. And that comforting thought is one of the treasures of the snow.

MADE WHITE LIKE THE SNOW.

Another treasure of the snow is the suggestion that this mantle covering the earth is like the soul after it is forgiven. "Wash me," said the Psalmist, "and I shall be whiter than snow." My dear friend Gasherie De Witt went over to Geneva, Switzerland, for the recovery of his health, but the Lord had something better for him than earthly recovery. Little did I think when I bade him good-by, one lovely afternoon on the other side of the sea to return to America, that we would not meet again till we meet in heaven.

As he lay one Sabbath morning on his dying pillow in Switzerland, the window open, he was looking out upon Mont Blanc. The air was clear. That great mountain stood in its robe of snow, glittering in the morning light, and my friend said to his wife: "Jennie, do you know what that snow on Mont Blanc makes me think of? It makes me think that the righteousness of Christ and the pardon of God cover all the sins and imperfections of my life as that snow covers up that mountain, for the promise is that though our sins be as scarlet they shall be as white as snow." Was not that glorious! I do not care who you are or where you are, you need as much as I do that cleansing which made Gasherie De Witt good while he lived and glorious when he died. Do not take it as the tenet of an obsolete theology that our nature is corrupt. We must be changed. We must be made over again.

The ancients thought that snow water had especial power to wash out deep stains. All other water might fail, but melted snow would make them clean. Well, Job had great admiration for snow, but he declares in substance that if he should wash his soul in melted snow he would still be covered with mud like a man down in a ditch (Job ix, 30). "If I wash myself in snow water, and make my hands never so clean, yet shalt thou plunge me in the ditch and mine own clothes shall abhor me." We must be washed in the fountain of God's mercy before we can be whiter than snow. "Without holiness no man shall see the Lord." Oh, for the cleansing power!

If there be in this audience one man or woman whose thoughts have always been right, and whose words always right, and whose actions always right, let such a one rise, or if already standing lift the right hand. Not one! All we, like sheep, have gone astray. Unclean, unclean. And yet we may be made whiter than snow; whiter than that which on a cold winter's morning, after a night of storm, clothes the tree from bottom of trunk to top of highest branch; whiter than that which this hour makes the Adirondacks, and the Sierra Nevadas and Mount Washington heights of pomp and splendor fit to enthrone an archangel.

"THIS IS THE WAY; WALK YE IN IT."

In the time of Graham, the essayist, in one mountain district of Scotland an average of ten shepherds perished every winter in the snow drifts, and so he proposed that at the distance of every mile a pole fifteen feet high and with two cross pieces be erected showing the points of the compass, and a bell hung at the top, so that every breeze would ring it, and so the lost one on the mountains would hear the sound and take the direction given by this pole with the cross pieces and get safely home. Whether that proposed plan was adopted or not I do not know, but I declare to all you who are in the heavy and blinding drifts of sin and sorrow that there is a cross near by that can direct you to home and peace and God; and hear you not the ringing of the gospel bell hanging to that cross, saying, "This is the way; walk ye in it?" No wonder that the sacred poet put the Psalmist's thought into rhythm with that ringing chorus we have so often sung:

Dear Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole;
I want thee forever to live in my soul.
Break down every idol, cast down every foel
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow!
Whiter than snow! yes, whiter than snow!
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow!

Get that prayer answered, and we will be fit not only for earth, but for the heaven where everything is so white because everything is so pure. You know that the redeemed in that land wear robes that are white, and the conquerors in that land ride horses that are white, and John in vision says of Christ, "his head and his hairs were white," and the throne on which he sits is a Great White Throne. By the pardoning and sanctifying grace of God, may we all at last stand amid that radiance!

Ten thousand times ten thousand,
In glittering armor bright,
The armies of the living God
Throng up the steeps of light.
'Tis finished, all is finished,
Their fight with death and sin;
Throw open wide the golden gates
And let the conquerors in.

"How to Cure all Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S Ointment.

Atlantic & N. C. Railroad.

TIME TABLE 19.

To take effect 6 a. m., Wednesday, May 28th, 1890.

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	1 Mixed Frt. and Passenger. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Ar.	Lv.	51 Passenger. DAILY, Except Sunday. Ar.	Lv.
	A. M.	A. M.	P M	P M
Goldsboro,		6 30		3 30
Best's,	6 57	7 05	3 53	3 56
La Grange,	7 20	7 30	4 06	4 03
Falling Creek,	7 48	7 53	4 21	4 20
Kinston,	8 11	8 30	4 35	4 45
Caswell,	8 50	8 55	4 55	4 55
Dover,	9 15	10 02	5 05	5 09
Core Creek,	10 31	10 36	5 19	5 15
Tuscarora,	11 00	11 05	5 31	5 31
Clark's,	11 17	11 41	5 41	5 48
Newberne,	12 15	3 00	6 00	6 09
Riverdale,	3 37	3 42	6 39	6 34
Croatan.	3 48	3 50	6 44	6 46
Havelock,	4 08	4 13	6 56	6 56
Newport,	4 37	4 42	7 13	7 14
Wildwood,	4 51	4 55	7 24	7 28
Atlantic,	5 01	5 01	7 28	7 23
Morehead C'y,	5 16	5 21	7 38	7 40
Atlantic Hotel,	5 23	5 28	7 45	7 59
Morehead Dp't	5 31		7 53	
	P. M.	P. M.	P M	P M

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	50 Passenger. DAILY. Except Sunday. Ar.	Lv.	2 Mixed Frt. and Passenger. Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Ar.	Lv.
	A. M.	A. M.	P M	P M
Morehead Dp't		6 45		6 00
Atlantic Hotel,	6 48	7 00	6 05	6 15
Morehead C'y;	7 02	7 07	6 17	6 27
Atlantic,	7 18	7 18	6 47	6 52
Wildwood,	7 23	7 23	7 00	7 05
Newport,	7 30	7 33	7 17	7 34
Havelock,	7 51	7 53	8 00	8 10
Croatan;	8 07	8 07	8 28	8 33
Riverdale,	8 12	8 12	8 41	8 45
Newberne,	8 37	8 50	9 22	1 30
Clark's,	9 08	9 08	2 02	2 12
Tuscarora,	9 18	9 18	2 24	2 30
Core Creek,	9 32	9 32	2 54	3 00
Dover,	9 48	9 48	3 25	3 49
Caswell,	9 59	9 59	4 00	4 05
Kinston,	10 08	10 13	4 25	5 00
Falling Creek,	10 26	10 26	5 24	5 30
La Grange,	10 42	10 45	5 54	6 04
Best's,	10 56	11 00	6 24	6 34
Goldsboro,	11 30		7 20	
	A. M.	A. M.	A M	A M

Train 50 connects with Wilmington & Weldon train bound North, leaving Goldsboro 11:50 a. m., and with Richmond & Danville train West, leaving Goldsboro 2:40 p. m.

Train 51 connects with Richmond & Danville train, arriving at Goldsboro 2:55 p. m., and with Wilmington & Weldon train from the North, at 3 10 p. m.

Train 2 connects with Wilmington & Weldon through freight train, North bound, leaving Golusboro at 9:50 p. m.

S. L. DILL,
Superintendent.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. | NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hardware!

HARDWARE.

The Only Store in Town Devoted to a Single Line of Business.

I have made a departure in the mercantile business by devoting my entire attention to a single line of Goods. Here you will find a complete line of goods and will be sure to see what you want. The following outline will give you some idea of our large stock:

Hardware!

Nails, Hinges, Screws, Locks, Bolts, Saws of all kinds, Files, Axes, &c.

Farming Utensils!

Shovels, Spades, Hoes, Rakes, Pitch Forks, Plows, Castings, Trace Chains, Clevises, &c.

Crockery!

Dinner Sets, 120 pieces decorated.
Tea Sets, 56 pieces, decorated.
Table Sets, decorated.
And all kinds of Crockery by the piece.

Glass and Tin.

Anything you want in Glass or Tin Ware. Come in and see.

In addition to the above classes of goods I have, and will keep in stock, Cook Stoves Heaters and Oil Stoves; Sash, Doors and other Building Material; Glass, Tin and Sheet Iron; Sausage Mills and Stuffers; Pot and Wood Ware of all kinds; Cutlery and Carpenters Tools of all kinds; Farm Bells, Guns, Pistols, &c.

In short, just come and we can give you anything in this line you want just as cheap as it can be bought in the State.

T. H. PARTRICK,
[In the Old Stand of J. A. Ferrell,]
CLINTON, N. C.

Notice of Change!

Having purchased the interest of Mrs. M. E. Moore, of the firm of Moore & Partrick, I would announce to our old friends and patrons that I shall be pleased to serve them in the future as heretofore. I shall remain at the same old Stand, the

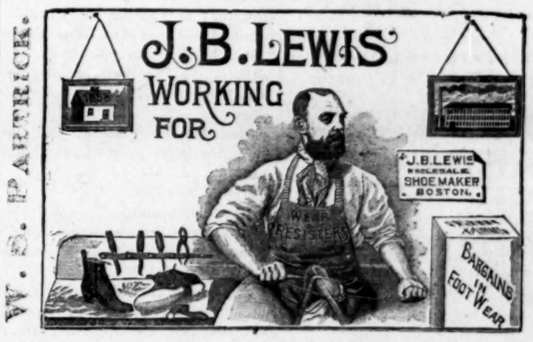
ATKINS' BUILDING,

With a full and ever complete line of Millinery, Ladies' Dress Goods and Shoes. I defy competition throughout the State.

Miss Anna Stanford will continue with me, ever ready to see her old friends and customers.

Mr. Albert Beaman is with me now and will be glad to see all his old friends and customers.

W. S. PARTRICK.



Working for

Having taken the agency for these goods, I am now prepared to show my customers the best fitting and best wearing Shoes to be had.

Remember this! every pair warranted to give satisfaction. Can give you an all solid Shoe for $1.00 and $1.25.

Respectfully,
jan8—tf W. S. PARTRICK.

We extend an invitation to all members of the Alliance to call and see us and make this their stopping place while in Clinton. A big reduction in Flour.

ALLIANCE HEADQUARTERS,

G. A. Clute,
Manager.

YOUR CHRISTMAS EGG-NOGG

Everybody wants an Egg-Nogg or a Tody for Christmas. Come to us and we will furnish you with the principle ingredients to make a good one.

A full line of fine

WINES, BRANDIES AND WHISKIES.

Just received

10 Barrels of Mountain Dew Just Received.

Call on

WATSON & PETERSON,
CLINTON, N. C.

A First-Class
BARBER SHOP.

If you wish a first-class Shave, Hair Cut, Shampoon or Mustache Dye, call at my place of business on Wall Street, three doors from the corner of M. Hanstein's, there you will find me at all hours.

RAZORS SHARP, SHEARS KEEN!

If you want a good job don't fail to call on me. J. H. SIMMONS,
apr10—tf Barber.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Cures Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Nervousness, and General Debility. Physicians recommend it. All dealers sell it. Genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR OF MANHOOD
STRENGTH

For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young, Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.